THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1882. NUMBER 22.

Alms.

She came to me and asked for alms
In low and plaintive voice;
I gave her from my humble store
And bade her go rejoice.

She came to me for alms; I gave
Her from my yearning heart
Enough for many days to come—
A feast, of life a part.

The cruse may fail, but nevermore
The full and loyal soul;
For giving to the giver adds
As years on years do roll.

—*Henry A. Lavely.*

A Kiss for Sister.

She was a very little girl,
And as I bent and kissed her,
"There, that is for yourself," I said,
"And this is for your sister."

Last night I called in friendly way;
Some gay girl friends were there,
And laugh and jest went gayly round
To banish weary care.

The little girl came romping in
And unto me said she—
"I dive that tiss to sizzer Bell,
'Ou left for her wiz me.

"She 'issed me lots o' times an' said,
When folkses 'ouldn't see,
I might dive 'em to 'ou—dust wait
'Till 'ou's alone wiz me!"

I blushed, and so did sister Bell,
The gay girl friends, ah me!
I wished the horrid things
A thousand miles at sea!

FROM NATURE'S LIPS.

I.—WHAT THE NIGHT SAID.

John French leaned back in his seat in the dimly-lighted car and thought. It was an uncommon thing for John French to think much, and either the thinking itself or the subject of which he was thinking was far from pleasant. For there was a frown upon his face which made it darker even than either nature or the shadows of the night could have done. It did not make the face less handsome, perhaps, but it made it less lovable; it changed it from a face that would have else been called good to one which could only be called strong.

A man across the aisle from John French was studying him. Too full of the cares of business to sleep, he, nevertheless, was honestly trying to banish the thoughts of business by studying intently the face of a man whom he had never seen before, in the hope of fixing upon the nature and character of a man who would probably never cross his path again.

"This man has seen a great deal of life," said the gray-haired student of human nature to himself, "and has either found much evil in those around him or has bad evil in his own heart which he has not found out yet. The world is not in harmony with him nor he with the world."

And the observer was right.

"He is a man with tastes beyond his means; he has the courage of a man who believes he can trifle with evil habits and escape their natural results; he is noble in many things—mean in some; he drinks, while he takes a pride in never being under the influence of liquor; he has grand possibilities in his nature, but I wouldn't trust him."

And the looker-on was right again.

But he knew as little of it all as we generally know of those whom we merely meet in the bustle of life. He would never have guessed that John French was on his way to a wedding, and that wedding his own, but so it was. And with every mile the frown was growing deeper.

The young man pressed his face against the window, shaded the glass from the light of the car and looked out into the night. A farmhouse, with a wooded hill behind it, dim and dreamlike in the uncertainty of the night of mist and rain, shot, like a scene in a panorama, back into the obscurity, and the man who was flying with the wings of steam toward the woman who was to be his wife in less than twenty-four hours, followed the scene backward with hungry eyes, and envied the humble happiness which he pictured as the lot of those who lived there. He coveted a place in that humble home, with all that might fall to his lot because of it.

"Life couldn't be worse," he muttered, and then shut his teeth closer together with a sound that was half-way between a groan and a curse.

A cool, dark lake, with little ridges of white rolling over its blackness, stirred his heart. It seemed to whisper of peace. The thought of suicide, which comes sometimes to every man, however sane, stole through his mind. Not death by any of the means he had at hand; not in any of the ways he might readily command; no, not that; but a thought that when life had become more unbearable than now, when heart and brain and nerves had grown wearier, he would seek out this little lake—seek it out in the night—find it with the white waves just breaking its surface, and lie down under it to rest and dream for ever.

Long reaches of plowed land and pasture land succeeded, and he wondered, with a dull pain at his heart, how those who gained a living there could bear to live so, toiling early and late, summer and winter, for the little they could get.

Then his own pain came back again, and his head sank more heavily and wearily against the pane. Perhaps he slept a little then; but if he did the drip of the rain against his window seemed like tears shed by the night for him. And later, when he surely slept, the monotonous sound of the train was changed by his dream into the beat of a hammer, forging a chain which he knew was for him. The whole night seemed saying to him some of the sternest things which nature can say to man—some of the most fearful things which truth can say to falsehood.

For John French—poor John French!—poor in every sense of the word, had engaged himself a year ago to one of the loveliest and noblest of women, and had known, without feeling, the goodness and truth of her nature. She was heiress to an enormous fortune when he won her, and with the unselfish trust of her sixteen years had given her love to him unreservedly. Had she been older or wiser this story would never have been written, for she would have laid aside her bridal robes, made sacred by her tears, and proved herself a heroine; while he would have accepted freedom from her hands and proved himself a coward and a villain a week ago. But, not because of the love she had for him, but because of that which she was so sure he had for her, Geraldine Royal had not offered him his freedom.

And John French was hurrying to his wedding with a woman he did not love, lovely and noble though she was—a woman whom he had never pretended to his inner self to love—and over his heart her last letter to him laid like a lump of lead. For it told him that the fortune she had once enjoyed was gone; that her father would have nothing whatever left when all his debts were paid. And as he struggled slowly back to painful consciousness from scarcely less painful sleep, the beat of the hoofs of the magic steed of the rails was thundering in his ears: "You cannot escape! You cannot escape! You cannot escape!"

And the frown which had slowly deepened as he slept darkened into a fierce scowl as he said, between his set teeth:

"No, I cannot escape! It is poverty—life-long poverty, toil, drudgery, for evermore!"

As he settled back into his seat to get a little more of that physical comfort which men always instinctively seek, whatever their mental pains may be, there was a crash. The car was torn and twisted and crushed; men and women and children went from the unconsciousness of sleep down into the unconsciousness of death. Others, less fortunate, were prisoned in the wreck which took fire almost at once. As the car went over on its side the old man who had watched and studied John French fell across the aisle against him—fell with his head against a corner of the seat and was dead almost instantly. But in the one moment in which the spirit held the body in its control before giving it up forever the hand of the stranger had clutched the handle of John's valise with such a grip as might have been expected had life depended on his getting and keeping it.

French was unhurt. The man behind and the woman in front were killed instantly, and French, who had thought with pleasure of a grave in the lake among the hills, had not even a scratch. He aided those others who were not disabled, and those who came from outside, in the rescue. Most of those not killed at once were saved. But when the dead were dragged from the burning car, after the living had been aided, no friend could have identified them. The man who had made John French his study might have been young or old for all that one could say when it was all over, and he lay among the ruins of the disaster, still clutching the remains of the valise.

French was thoughtful of the woman he was to marry—thoughtful despite the lack of love, and he wrote a telegram to send to the station a mile and a half away. It was as follows:

> "Terrible accident. I escaped unhurt.
> JOHN FRENCH."

As he went to hand the message to the train hand who was to go to the station with messages for help, he passed the man who had died at his side.

The accident had happened in the dawn; the clouds were going away with the night. The spirit of the darkness seemed to say: "Sorrow may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." The strength of day, which grows out of the weakness of night, was coming into the lives of the men who had escaped, and that, too, despite the ghastly record night had made. The blush upon the eastern sky deepened as John paused—it brightened and strengthened—the sun rose as brightly as though there were no care nor sorrow in the world. The voices of the night were dumb; day reigned again.

And a man stooping over the body of the dead said: "We can identify this one. See, the name is deeply engraved on the plate which still remains on his valise. His name is John French."

So it happened that Geraldine Royal read, a dozen hours later, how her lover had died. So it happened that John French lived to prove himself a scoundrel, and to widow the heart of the woman who loved him by the use of the weapon which death had put in his hand. He did not send the message.

II.—WHAT THE DAY TOLD.

Unless bad men prospered for a time there would be no bad men. If their prosperity never ended there would be a dearth of good ones. The prosperity of the bad does not belong in romance; it is an inevitable conclusion of logic. Nature is truth; and so John French prospered. Or, rather, since "John French" had been carved on a white slab in the churchyard at home, and written in tears on the heart of a frail young girl, left desolate by worse than death on her wedding-day, let us say that John Arlington prospered. For John Arlington was the name he chose in that new life which accident had offered him, and which he was not brave enough to refuse.

John French (or Arlington) had no father nor mother, sister nor brother to mourn for him. But to cut himself off entirely from those he had known and loved was hard enough, even though there were no ties of kindred to bind him to them. John Arlington went among strangers; he allowed his beard to grow; he welcomed the ruddy tint which travel and exposure gave to his face; he visited various countries; he tried many ways toward wealth and he succeeded in them all.

So the strong man who took steamer for America ten years after the night when John French died and John Arlington first appeared among men was a rich, a contented, almost a happy man. He had acquired his possessions by honest toil—by mental thought and endeavor; no one could say that any act of his had been an act of fraud; so far as business went he was the soul of honor. Arlington never touched liquors; he had no bad habits; his life would have been to him the straightforward, honest, open, manly one which it seemed to other men, but for the blot he had placed upon it when he found a woman with a loving heart needing tenderness and mercy, and deliberately resolved to give her neither.

The passage was a stormy one. Most of the passengers kept to their rooms for days at a time. But Arlington was too much used to travel to mind a rough sea. He staid on deck many hours each day.

John French had failed to love a most beautiful and worthy girl when he was a young man; and John Arlington, now in the bright days of a strong manhood, sometimes sought to excuse it to himself by the plea that he had no capacity for loving; in all his wanderings he had never seen a woman who had claimed his serious second thought or look even. So it is not to be wondered at that he smiled a little contemptuously to himself when he found, as he did one day, that he was getting in the habit of listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his own, who read for long hours at a time in a full rich voice, evidently unconscious of any listener. She never went on deck, and Arlington found his room becoming more attractive than the storm outside. He wondered what it meant. He felt he would be a fool to fall in love with a voice when he had passed fair faces untouched by love. He found out that the woman only read by day, and he took to spending the evening hours outside, while in the daytime he waited and listened. He found out early in the long voyage, made longer by adverse winds, that, read what she might and as long as she might, she always read one poem after a while, and then read no longer.

And John Arlington used to go up to the deck in the gathering darkness and look away over the storm-tossed waves while thinking of his past, and beginning to dream a little of his future—of a future for even him—with the words of Jean Ingelow ringing in his ears:

> "We shall part no more in the wind and the rain,
> Where thy last farewell was said;
> But perhaps I shall meet thee and know thee again,
> When the sea gives up her dead."

He never doubted that the poem was a favorite with the woman because of some bereavement in her past life; the sadness in the tones told him that. He believed that the verse stood in her mind as a finality, the end of some heart history; the woman read as though waiting for something that could only come into her life when death indeed gave up its own. He wondered if he would find her face as fascinating as her voice. He found himself trying how he might plan some way to see her. She seemed to baffle him.

But waiting for anything always brings it. Not always as we wish it, not always to be a possession of the life, but across the path which we walk the thing we long to see and know will pass. John Arlington listened to the voice and waited for the woman. The time was coming.

It had been a terrible night, but was a more terrible day. The voices of the day were speaking of the infinite power of nature, and as officers and sailors listened to them as they shouted and raged around the vessel they were learning the lesson of human weakness and human despair.

At noon the captain called the passengers together. The boats were frail in the eyes of the women and children who looked at them. But he had done his best, and in half an hour the boats must stand between them and eternity. He could not save the ship.

Stern discipline held control there; the boats were loaded rapidly and with care; the men went last, and the captain last of all. No braver man among the passengers helped the captain in his control of a brute force which could have crushed all physical opposition, but could not dare a contest with the moral might of will-power, than did John Arlington. He was no coward now whatever his past had been.

A woman came slowly across the deck just as the last boat-load was almost ready to go. There was no fear in her eyes as she looked on the waves and the storm. But one would have guessed that she cared but little for life by the look on her face as she came to the boat. She evidently had no faith in the boat saving them; she looked upon death as inevitable; and the words she muttered were almost the words of a prayer this time:

> "Perhaps I shall meet thee and know thee again,
> When the sea gives up her dead."

John Arlington heard the words and turned toward her. More beautiful in womanhood than girlhood had promised, more beautiful than he had ever dreamed was possible, this woman stood before him. In her eyes he saw that a love she had not long years ago had never faltered for an instant; but it was a love for dead John French. She neither knew nor noticed living John Arlington. And he stepped into the boat by her side, knowing that he must be saved with or die with Geraldine Royal; knowing that the voice from out the past had done its full work; knowing that he loved her with the full strength of his life, and that he always should, feeling that death on the wild sea with her would be better, much better, than life anywhere without her.

III.—WHAT THE STORM SAID.

Had Geraldine Royal been earlier when the ship was sinking she and John Arlington would have gone in different boats, and the story of either would have been a fragment. Only one boat-load of passengers was saved; but the boat which left the ship last was the one.

Geraldine Royal had had a hard life. One year before she had a little money left her; not a great fortune, but enough to give her a year of travel in the Old World and allow her to settle in comfort in the New. John Arlington followed her. He had money to spend freely. He found out where her home was to be made, and he bought a large estate, with a great house, a quarter of a mile from the cottage she had rented. He journeyed to it one day, over the road he had gone so long before toward the wedding which had never taken place. He was glad she had not gone as far as the place where the accident had been. He never wanted to see that place again. He found the home he had purchased to be all that the agent had said it was. A large roomy house stood in the midst of a broad green park, surrounded by great trees. Beyond the park was a lake, all his own; further away, hidden from sight of the house, but not from sound, by the noble trees, was the railroad. Not far away in the other direction was the house where Geraldine Royal lived with a hired companion. Around all were the eternal hills.

Miss Royal had received some favors from the man who had been saved with her. She liked him. She was pleased to find that he had settled near her. Time had aged the man, and her loyalty to the past left her no thought of the possibility of this man loving her. She enjoyed the society of this genial neighbor of hers, and that was all. But Arlington never looked in the great rooms in his house without thinking how much she would brighten them and his life if he could win her.

He did not try in one year; he did not try in two; but one hot August afternoon he stood with a letter from her in his hand. He remembered burning a half hundred letters she had sent to John French; this was the first one she had ever written to John Arlington; His servant had carried her a letter telling his love; her companion had brought him a letter which he almost feared to open. He removed the envelope after a while. The letter was very brief. She respected him, but she had loved a man, John French by name, who had died while coming to marry her; her heart held his memory sacred; she had no room for other love; she should always love John French; she hoped to find him and know him and love him when the weary earth-life should be done; she kindly, but firmly and beyond appeal, declined the offer on which John Arlington had staked his future happiness.

John Arlington stood with a white, stern face and fought the most terrible battle with himself that he had ever fought. It was the battle of a man mad with despair. Should respected John Arlington live and try to live content without that which loved John French might have had? Or should living John French go to the woman he had wronged, tell her his shameful secret and dare the worst?

He made a coward's choice for a second time in his life, and went.

The wind was rising and the big drops of rain were beginning to fall as he knocked at the door. The woman received him kindly; she liked him yet.

But they both stood, and the face of each was whiter and sterner than usual.

"Is there no hope?"

"I am sorry, but there is none. I loved John French too truly to ever marry another."

"Miss Royal—Geraldine—I am John French!"

For a long minute she stood looking at him, her face growing older and whiter and more sad as she looked. Then she sank into a chair with a sob.

"Why is all this as it is?" she moaned.

He told it all; he did not try to spare himself; he saw it would be useless before he had gone far with the dreadful story. She heard it all in silence. He did not ask for her love when he had finished. It would do no good. She slowly rose to her feet.

"If it is possible for a woman to love a man and to despise him utterly at the same time, I do it. I did love you—to my shame I say it. To my deeper shame I say I love you yet. But in all the universe I can conceive of no more hideous crime than you have done. I despise you as much as I love you. Go! I never want to see you or know you or hear of you again, in this world or any other. Go! Go forever!"

And John French went out with bowed head into the rain and storm, and no one has ever heard of him or of John Arlington since.

They dragged the lake next day, but they found nothing. They might have used more care if they had known of the eyes that watched its white waves with longing twelve years before. But they might have found nothing even then. He went away; he has never returned; he never will; that is all that can be said.

All that was ever found that might have served as a clew was a little scrap of paper with a few lines written on it which might mean much or little. They were these only:

"Forever is a long word. I hope to outlive her forever."

And on the other side:

"The storm is abroad. It speaks to me. It tells that terrible truth: 'Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.'"

The Center of Population.

What statisticians understand by the term center of population, it may be well to explain, is the point at which equilibrium would be reached were the country taken as a plane surface without weight, but capable of sustaining weight, and the inhabitants distributed over it in number and position as they are found at the period under consideration, each inhabitant being supposed to be of equal weight, and consequently to exert pressure on the pivotal point in direct proportion to his distance therefrom. The first census of the United States, taken in 1790, showed the center of population to be on the eastern shore of Maryland, about twenty-two miles from Baltimore, and near the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude, From that point it has moved westward at the average rate of about fifty-one miles in a decade, never deviating as much as a degree to the north or south of the thirty-ninth parallel.

In 1880 the center was near the village of Taylorsville, Ky., about eight miles west by south of Cincinnati, the westward progress being fifty-eight miles, and the deflection to the south about eight. The census of 1890 will probably discover it in Jennings county, in Southeastern Indiana. If there is no great change in the rate of Western movement of population, the central point, still traveling, as it doubtless will, on a line closely corresponding to the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude, will not cross the Mississippi river until 1950, when it will be found not far from the mouth of the Missouri. It is not improbable, however, that it will never reach that stream, but will remain nearly stationary somewhere in Southern Illinois. There are large areas of country in the far West unfit for habitation, save where deposits of the precious metals are found, and other considerable areas where grazing, which supports but a scanty population, will always be the chief industry. The increase of population in the trans-Mississippi region may not, therefore, much more than counterbalance the increase in the older settled portion of the country after the close of the present century. In estimating the changes and progress of the future we must not forget that, marvelous as is the growth of the new West, it is only a little more rapid than that of the great middle region between the Hudson and the Mississippi. The State of New York, it must be remembered added 700,000 to her population between 1870 and 1880. Pennsylvania 460,000, and Ohio 532,000. The increase in each of these old States would made a Western State as populous as Nebraska.—*New York Tribune.*

Cannibalism in Fiji.

It certainly is a wonder that the Fiji isles were not altogether depopulated, owing to the number who were killed. Thus, in Namena, in the year 1851, fifty bodies were cooked for one feast. And when the men of Bau were at war with Verata they carried off 260 bodies, seventeen of which were piled on a canoe and sent to Rewa, where they were received with wild joy, dragged about the town, and subjected to every species of indignity ere they finally reached the ovens. Then, too, just think of the number of lives sacrificed in a country where infanticide was a recognized institution, and where widows were strangled as a matter of course! Why, on one occasion, when there had been a horrible massacre of Namena people at Viwa, and upward of 100 fishermen had been murdered and their bodies carried as bokola to the ovens at Bau, no less than eighty women were strangled to do honor to the dead, and corpses lay in every direction of the mission station! It is just thirty years since the Rev. John Watsford, writing from here, described how twenty-eight victims had been seized in one day while fishing. They were brought here alive, and only stunned when put into the ovens. Some of the miserable creatures attempted to escape from the scorching bed of red-hot stones, but only to be driven back and buried in that living tomb, whence they were taken a few hours later to feast their barbarous captors. He adds that more human beings were eaten on this little isle of Bau than anywhere else in Fiji. It is very hard, indeed, to realize that the peaceful village on which I am now looking has really been the scene of such horrors as these, and that many of the gentle, kindly people around me have actually taken part in them.—*Cumming.*

Equivalents of Measures.

The following statement of the equivalents of foreign standard measures of wheat will undoubtedly be of interest to many. A quarter of California wheat weighs 500 pounds; of American, Chilian or Danubian wheat, 480 pounds; of South Russian wheat, 465 pounds. A sack of flour weighs 280 pounds, nearly equal to a barrel and a half. A Russian chetwert of wheat equals about 354 pounds. An Egyptian ardeb of wheat is 300 pounds. A French kilogramme equals 2 1-4 tons. A German last of wheat equals 3 tons—200 pounds. A Smyrna kilo equals one bushel. A Malta salma equals about 450 pounds. A Spanish fanego equals 99 pounds. A Chilian fanego equals 32 pounds. An Austrian staga equals 137 pounds. A maund of Indian wheat equals 80 pounds. A Portuguese alquire of wheat equals 24 pounds. A Barcelona cras equals 1,925 bushels. A Norway maller is 10 mas or 4,126 bushels. A German maller is 12 scheffeln, or 18,145 bushels. A Vienna metzen equals 17-10 bushels. A German centner is about 100 pounds. A French quintel is 220 pounds.

A European firm has patented a newspaper printing press which, it is claimed, prints in four or five different colors at the same time. It is somewhat similar to presses used in printing wall paper.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

There are in Paris a hundred women journalists.

Many St. Louis ladies are learning to play on the banjo.

Widows, says Clara Bell, writing from New York, are fashionable just now. A young widow with any charms at all can have all the suitors she wants.

Miss Rosa Rosenthal, of Atlanta, Ga., has the honor to be the first young lady in the State to receive a diploma which entitles her to write M. D. after her name.

The employment of a female physician as the head of a female insane retreat at Harrisburg has been so successfull that Dr. Alice Bennett has been placed in charge of the 400 lunatic women at the Norristown (Pa) asylum.

Certain philanthropic young ladies of Fort Smith, Ark., have organized a band called the "Orphans' Friends," for the purpose of sewing buttons on, etc., for the young bachelors who are away from home and without domestic assistance in keeping their harness in repair.

Worldly mutation never had a more powerful illustration than in the death in London, the other night, of Lady Agnes MacLean. She was the daughter of an English marquis, the widow, first of the Comte de Montmorency, and afterward of a clergyman named MacLean; and she was ejected from her poor tenement in London and died in the waiting-room of St. Pancras workhouse.

A fashionable novelty in perfumery has been invented in Austria, and is called "the book of soap." Each leaf is enough when torn out for one good wash. The books vary in sizes; the smaller are for the hands only, and are no larger than pocketbooks. The leaf is soaked in a basin of water for three seconds, then it floats and is placed in the center of the hand, where it soon, with gentle friction, froths. A page of soap sounds strange, and stranger yet, the soap is excellent; it is not unlike an ivory tablet.

Fashion Fancies.

Lace frills are worn around the neck and wrists as much as ever.

Lace of various kinds is the preferred trimming for silk underwear.

Large sagging puffs form the paniers of many new model costumes.

New table linen of the finest grades comes in tinted grounds, with damask designs in white on one side, while on the other the order is reversed.

Baby dresses without waists, the skirts attached to the yokes or bands around the shoulders, will be the popular summer garments for little girls under ten.

Dress skirts are surely growing fuller and wider, and this decided tendency to bouffant styles has, as history plainly shows, been almost invariably the forerunner of crinoline.

Pretty damask towels, with Mother Goose's melodies illustrated in the colored borders at the ends, are cut in two to make fancy bibs for children. The figures and the legend in verse are both put into the designs.

The most startling parasols exhibited thus far are those of vermilion satin, lined with old gold silk and trimmed with double ruffles of wide gold lace. The ferrules are surrounded by a wreath of brilliant scarlet roses mixed with small yellow sunflowers.

For small boys and girls there are Manila hats with wide brim springing up in basin shape from the crown. The brim is faced with velvet. The trimming for girls' hats is ostrich plumes; boys' hats are trimmed with a large cord and several silk pompons.

Pleasing costumes are made of camel's-hair cloths in dark colors, finished with many rows of stitching done on machines which make the chain-stitch, in silk twist, shaded colors. The effect is unique, and this finish is peculiarly suitable for dresses worn on the street.

Velvet is used as drapery and finish on the most most ethereal materials. A late costume is of nun's veiling in grounding pale maize color, with a floral design thrown up on the face of carnations in shades of moss-green, made up with scarf drapery and other finish of moss-green velvet.

The newest caprice in French lingerie is to combine laces of two tints in one article of underwear; for instance, flat collarettes and vests of the flax-gray twine lace have ruches and plaitings of ivory-white Languedoc lace with them, and the same arrangement is seen in fichus and doubled frills.

Paris millinery presents many new caprices this season, such as a saucy sailor hat called the Boston, a handkerchief bonnet larger than the Fanchon, soft crowned turbans of new shapes, and finally the climax is reached in a revival of the caleche bonnet with a shirred rattan top, that this generation has only seen worn upon the stage.

Wash dresses of linen lawn, chambery and Scotch ginghams, preparing for summer mornings in the country, are made as simply as even the laundress could desire, with a round basque, apron overskirt and gathered flounces, but they are given an elaborate effect by their garniture of embroidered muslin for collar, vest, cuffs and edgings on the flounces.

A Hanging in London.

After the sentence of death has been passed the condemned person is at once placed in solitary confinement, where he remains under close surveillance until the time of his execution arrives. When the fatal day arrives the paraphernalia of death is brought forth in the shape of a movable scaffold, which is kept in a convenient place ready for service, and hardly a week goes by that it is not used. The executions all take place in the jail yard, which is a paved court surrounded by a high stone wall. The scaffold is surrounded by a rope ten or twelve feet distant on all sides, to keep back the few spectators. When the appointed time arrives, which is generally about 12 o'clock in the day, the condemned man is led from his cell accompanied by a priest or preacher, according to the creed of the condemned, and a single guard. Standing upon the raised platform, awaiting their coming, is the man who is to do the work which requires so much fortitude and physical courage to carry out. He is dressed in plain black clothing, and his face is covered with a black domino. When the condemned man is placed over the trap, a short time, say ten minutes, is allowed the priest to offer up a prayer for the rest of the soul of the departing man; then his legs and arms are firmly bound, the black cap placed over his head, the noose properly adjusted around his neck, the lever pulled and the man dives through the trap about four feet and all is over with him. When the prison doctor pronounces life extinct the body is cut down and taken into a receptacle under the jail and buried in quicklime, which causes its almost immediate decomposition.

ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

A Striking Incident in the Career of Jesse James.

An Adairsville (Ky.) correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* narrates this striking incident in the career of the notorious outlaw, the late Jesse James:

While so much is being said and written about Frank and Jesse James, I am forcibly reminded of an incident in connection with them in which I was a party. It may prove not uninteresting to your readers and serves to illustrate some of the characteristics which their notable career has rendered so prominent since. At the time of which I write Jesse was suffering from the effects of a gunshot wound in his right breast, and from the long-continued discharge was rather thin and in feeble health, and was spending some time with his uncle, Major George B. Hite, who lived within two or three miles of Adairville. In a fit of despondency, produced partly by his low state of health, and partly, as I afterward learned, by his bitter opposition to the prospective marriage of his sister Susie to Allen Parmer, whom she afterward married, Jessie determined to commit suicide, and impelled by his impetuous nature lost no time in his efforts at executing his desire. For this purpose he rode to town and procured sixteen grains of morphine, which he took at one dose immediately on his arrival at his uncle's, which was late in the afternoon of a January day. When he felt the drug beginning to produce its effects and he deemed it too late for any remedial efforts to prove effective, he called his brother Frank and sister Susie to him, advised them of what he had done, and gave such directions in regard to messages and trusts as he wished.

Frank, in order, if possible, to frustrate the design, immediately posted a messenger after a physician. It was about 7 o'clock P. M. when I arrived, and found him apparently in the embrace of death, in a profound stupor, insensible to his surroundings, except under the influence of the strongest excitement, pulse slow, full and very forcible, and respiration of that heavy, slow and stentorous nature characteristic of opium poison. There had been some degree of tolerance to the drug acquired by a resort to it for some weeks previously to mitigate the violence of the sufferings incident to the wound above referred to. I found willing and very capable assistants in Frank and Susie, whose attentions and ministrations were unremitting throughout the night. In addition to the usual remedies it was imperatively necessary to combat the narcotic influence of the poison by all sources of mental and physical excitement that could be brought to bear. I shall never forget the powerful excitement he evinced and the prompt response he continued to make when Frank would whisper to him certain warning words as if certain persons very obnoxious to him were coming and it was necessary to escape. Whenever he would seem sunk into the fatal narcotism Frank's cabalistics would for hours bring him to his feet, and he would call for his pistols and flourish them while carried around the room between two assistants, every few seconds relapsing into profound slumber, even while walking, but instantly aroused again by the same talisman. His eyelids seemed to have millstones suspended from them, and it was impossible for him to keep them open. About 4 o'clock A. M. all efforts to keep him awake proved futile; his pulse had reduced in volume to a mere thread, his breathing was feeble and very slow, and it seemed the death angel was hovering over him. I sat with my finger on the pulse for perhaps half an hour, when it began to show evidences of improvement in volume, with greater regularity, and with more frequent and natural breathing. When this improvement had continued till there could be no longer any doubt of its existence, the fact was communicated to the relatives and friends. Within an hour he was sleeping a natural and refreshing sleep, which he really very much needed from the exhaustion induced by his long continued forced efforts to keep awake and moving.

By 6 o'clock he aroused and recognized his friends, and by the time breakfast was announced he was ready for a hearty meal. When consciousness was thoroughly aroused he expressed considerable emotion of joy that he had failed in his efforts at self-destruction, and was profuse in thanks to Mrs. Hite and all parties for their strenuous efforts through the long night to restore him. He evinced both shame and contrition for the act.

Jim Fisk's Slayer.

Speaking of business men, says a New York correspondent, let me mention one who is also quite as well known to the public as Judge Hilton, but through very different circumstances from those that have surrounded the latter. I refer to "Ned" Stokes, "the man who killed Jim Fisk," as everybody says who points him out. The public have heard that Stokes is now a partner of Mr. Read, the proprietor of the Hoffman house on Broadway, just above the famous Fifth Avenue hotel. The Hoffman has long been noted for the excellence of its breakfasts. They vie with Delmonico's and the Brunswick's. The latest attraction has been the magnificent barroom of the establishment, the finest in New York, if not in the world. The walls are fairly covered with beautiful pictures—high-priced ones, too—including one that cost $10,000. The whole room with its lobbies and entries is littered with costly bric-a-brac, statuary and expensive rarities. Stokes is to be seen at any hour quietly walking about the place, plainly dressed, rather retiring, and apparently earnestly devoted to his business. Time and trouble have left their marks upon him. His hair is whitened by the "frosts that never melt," and his clear cut face begins to show a few inroads of care. Yet for one who has been through so much trouble Stokes is well preserved.

Dr. Chapin.

Rev. Dr. Samuel Ellis related at a recent club meeting a number of anecdotes about the late Dr. Chapin, sparkling with the bright puns and repartees for which he was noted. Once, when Dr. Chapin was dining at a hotel, he was served with what was called barley soup on the bill of fare. "That is not barley soup," said he to the waiter, "it is barely soup." On another occasion, while traveling in the South with his wife, who was uncommonly dark complexioned, he addressed an old colored man as "Uncle." "How happens it," said his wife, roguishly, that the colored man is your uncle?" "He is my uncle by marriage, I suppose!" was the quick rejoinder. He once asked his daughter, who was also a pronounced brunette and very small, "Marion, why are you like a certain Boston book-publishing house?" "I give it up, father," said she. "Because you are little and brown," was the answer,

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Gardener's Secret.

Peter Henderson, the veteran gardener, made a very significant statement before the convention of nurserymen and florists. This statement embodies the remarkable fact that if garden seeds, when planted in the spring, are firmly pressed when under the earth by the ball of the foot, at the time the gardeners are putting them into the ground, they will invariably grow, drought or no drought; and what is still more important, they will spring up earlier and grow faster and mature better than any of their kind which have not been subject to this discipline. The same rule of pressure he holds true in regard to transplanting trees, shrubs and plants. This is an item of great practical value to many of our people, and especially those who live in the suburbs.—*Cleveland Herald.*

Bones for Trees.

Plant food is concentrated in bones, and most gardeners who make a business in raising fruits and vegetables appreciate their value. In tree planting they are almost indispensable. They can be had of village boys generally for about twenty-five to fifty cents a barrel. They pick them up about the streets, gardens and slaughter houses, the remnants of butchers' meat sold to families. This kind of bone is fine enough to be put into borders for grapevines and fruit trees, and to bury under old trees without any preparation. A bushel of these bones to a newly planted tree is none too much, and any one may safely plant five bushels under a bearing apple tree or grapevine. So large results will not follow immediately from these coarse pieces as from the ground article or from superphosphates. But there will be in the soil a supply of food for many years to come, and the roots will appropriate it as they have need. The fine rootlets will seek the bones as eagerly as they seek water in a tile drain. We have frequently taken up grapevines planted in this way and found the whole mass of bone one solid, penetrated with fine roots. We doubt if any investment in fertilizers pays better than in these bones from butchers' meat, which are quite plentiful in villages.—*Agriculturist.*

Ensilage Experience.

Testimony of a Chenango farmer in the *Country Gentleman*: During last summer I built a silo in the bay of a basement barn, ten and a half by twenty-two feet clear, and sixteen feet in depth. One side and the ends were of stone up to the sills of the barn, eight feet, plastered with cement; the remainder was made of inch pine boards, two thicknesses, nailed to two by ten inch studding, with tarred paper between to make it air tight. The inside course was of planed and matched boards. I should match both courses if building another of wood. I cemented the bottom two courses. I put in three acres of corn on the 2d and 3d of September, the corn being State eight-rowed yellow, Stowell's evergreen and Western white, mixed when put in, making very rich fodder. It was about eleven feet in depth when all in. I covered it with inch pine boards, planed and notched in sections three and a quarter feet wide, letting cleats extend out so as to stiffen the joints of the sections. I covered this with two-inch planks and upward of twenty tons of stone. It settled to eight feet in depth, and weighs out fifty pounds to the solid foot. I think I did not trample it enough. It was put in quite rapidly, taking two men to handle and feed the corn cutter. It was a poor season for corn, and I had only half to two-thirds of a crop. The seed did not come good. The silo test makes about fifteen tons to the acre. I am confident that I can grow twenty-five to thirty tons in a good season of large white Southern corn on the same land. Some stalks of Western corn were 12½ feet high, measured after cut up in the field. We were two days putting it in, using a No. 2 Cummings cutter, which is too light for the rapid work necessary to save expense. About a foot in the bottom was cut one inch in length, the remainder one-half inch. Half an acre of the State corn was heavily eared and glazed. We cut by the watch a load of 1,500 pounds (estimated) in six minutes; twenty-two loads in the forenoon and seventeen in the afternoon of the same day. The cutter troubled us somewhat, and the barn was so situated that we had considerable delay between loads. With silo and barn machinery properly arranged I am satisfied that I can, with the same help, put in forty tons in one day. I used a two-horse railway tread-power, and two teams to draw from the field. The corn was in drills, cut up with corn-knives and laid in gravels suitable for handling to advantage. I employed twelve to thirteen men, all being done at an expense of about $20 per day. The cost of the silo and putting in the corn was about three dollars per ton, exclusive of cost of raising the corn, counting nothing for land and manure used. It is worth about three dollars per ton as it now stands in the silo, as I have satisfied myself by tests in feeding. It came out bright, with strong alcoholic odor and quite acid. It was bright and sound next to the board cover in all parts of the silo. I have been feeding four weeks sixty pounds per day each to the cows at two feeds of thirty pounds morning and night, with two quarts of ground oats and corn meal per day, with dried cornstalks or hay for noon feed. The milk increased about one-fourth in quality after I commenced feeding with ensilage. It takes twenty-two and a quarter pounds of milk to make one pound of butter, as ascertained by churning separately the cream from fifty-four pounds of milk. The butter is fine in appearance. The cows are eager for this food and if we have the stable doors open the men have to fight them to keep them out of the stable. They lick out the mangers as though it was salt. I had some doubts at first as to how the cattle would thrive on it. But now their coats shine, they are taking on flesh and kick up their heels and chase each other about the lot as though they feel well. I shall, if possible, ensilage 200 tons the following summer. Having in view a winter dairy, I intend to ensilage in June next five acres of rye which was sowed last fall for soiling. My calves, six in number, seem to be as fond of this food as the cows, eating it greedily from the first and doing well on it. The ensilage is much more acid than I anticipated. Still, if cows do well on it, where is the harm?

Poultry Hints.

Do not fatten your breeding fowls.

Treatment of diseases of poultry must begin with the first symptoms.

Meal must be mixed dry and crumbly, since it causes illness when too wet.

Glass fronts for coops for young chickens are of great service in cold or windy weather.

Gather March eggs before they become cold, and save them from being broken in the nest by freezing.

Try and set your hens so as to have two hatch out at the same time, and give the broods to one hen.

Care must be taken that chickens are not brooded on cold, damp ground, and the bed, whatever it be, must be renewed when soiled.

A constant dropping will wear a rock Keep dropping your advertisements on the public, and they will soon melt under it like rock salt.

Do not try to keep too many breeds of fowls. You will succeed better with one or two varieties, with good attention, than by trying to keep a dozen sorts and neglecting them.

It is estimated that 45,000,000 eggs are consumed every day in the United States, and yet there are people who fear that the poultry business will be overdone.

Old breeders declare that chickens from the eggs laid earliest in the season are the most likely to live and thrive after hatching. It is claimed that continuous laying enfeebles the hens' systems to such an extent that the later eggs in the spring litters are not so well endowed with vigor.

When soft eggs are laid by fowls they intimate usually that the egg organs are inflamed. This state is occasioned by the birds being overfed or too fat. Spare diet and plenty of green food, especially lettuce leaves in summer or cabbage in winter, is the best treatment for fowls in such condition.

Poultry need far more care during damp, rainy or wet weather than during the dry, warm weather of summer or the clear cold of winter, for dampness engenders numerous disorders, many of which are difficult to cure; therefore it is always better to apply the preventive than to administer a supposed cure.

Feeding pens that will admit little chickens and restrain grown fowls will be found very useful and convenient after a while. Why not take advantage of a leisure hour and make one? A bundle of ceiling lath, a few roofing lath, some nails, a saw, hammer, square, a little ingenuity and elbow grease, and it is done.

Many times beginners wonder why their little chickens, who seem to be as lively as crickets when they are a few days old, begin to droop and generally drop off one by one till they are all dead. Look on the top of the head and under the throat and the cause will soon be discovered—lice. Prevention in this is far better than cure.

For young stock corn and oatmeal is best, with vegetables added. But cooked food two-thirds of the time is better than a large proportion of dry grains in any description. Those who have never tried this mode of feeding fowls will quickly discover the difference between this and the old plan of throwing whole corn and oats to their flocks continually.

A firm in Reading, Pa., which uses the yolks of thousands of eggs in tanning kid, has put in operation a steam egg-beater having a capacity of 20,000 eggs. The tank, made of cedar, is two and a half feet in diameter and two and a half feet in height, and contains two revolving rakes, bevel wheels and pinions running in opposite directions.

Hens do much better when allowed a free range outdoors than when confined. Darwin says: "In Europe close confinement has marked effect on the fertility of the fowl; in France it has been found that with fowls allowed considerable freedom twenty per cent. only of their eggs fail to hatch; with less freedom, forty per cent. failed; and in close confinement sixty per cent. were not hatched." These facts should be borne in mind by breeders of fowls.

Recipes.

HOE-CAKE.—Scald one quarter of corn with just enough hot water to make a thick batter; stir in two large spoonfuls of butter; beat this a little before mixing it with the butter so it rise rapidly; add a half a teaspoonful of salt. This should be baked at least three-quarters of an hour; butter the tins well in which it is baked; serve hot. This is decidedly economical, and it is very nourishing.

CRACKER PUDDING.—Cracker pudding is made by taking six milk crackers and rolling them very fine. Let them soak in two teacupfuls of water; then add the grated rind and the juice of two large lemons, and two and a half cups of sugar. Make some nice puff paste with which to line the pudding dish. Bake for half an hour. This may be eaten with or without sauce. If with sauce make that in this way: Beat one egg, add a little water, thicken it with cornstarch, sweeten to taste. Reserve a little of the lemon rind for flavoring. Let it just come to a boil.

BROWN STEW.—Take three pounds of good round of beef, cut it in small squares, brown them in a stewpan in two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour, sifting it gradually in and stirring till the flour is brown; cut a carrot small, peel half a dozen small onions, and put with the beef; season with half a dozen cloves, as many allspiece, a half saltspoonful of black pepper, a pinch of cayenne, a tablespoonful of mixed herbs, thyme, sage and majoram; cover with boiling water and let it simmer steadily for three hours; just before serving a gill of tomato catchup can be added.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Cranberry jelly that is pleasing to the eye as well as to the taste is made in this way: Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a very little water, and to this add one pint and a half of cranberry juice, strained so that it is perfectly clear. While you are straining it let the gelatine and water boil until it is thick, then stir in the juice and half a pound of sugar; let this come to a boil; have jelly boards at hand and strain the jelly through a muslin cloth into them.

Household Hints.

Kerosene oil will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water and render them as pliable as new, but it is very sure to injure the leather at the same time. Castor oil is the best thing in the world to use on boots and shoes.

To remove the iron taste from new bottles boil a handful of hay in them and repeat the process if necessary. Hay water is a great sweetener of tin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish dairies everything used for milk is scalded with hay water.

To remove milkdew soap the spots, and while yet wet cover them with fine chalk well rubbed in.

A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

A Lucky Dog.

A St. Louis dog lost his master by death some years ago, but the good friend bequeathed him a house and lot in charge of a trustee, the income to be devoted to the dog's food, lodging and attendance. Notwithstanding his wealth, he was not too proud to fight with any cur that came along, and chewed the ears of a loafer's dog with the same relish with which he hashed those of a lady's poodle. When this aristocratic animal died the other day he was placed in a costly casket, and taken on a hearse to the family cemetery.

Yarmouth Fisheries.

The fisheries have been the *raison d'etre* of Yarmouth from the beginning, and coals are not a more evident staple in Newcastle than the produce of the sea is in this old Norfolk town. The dark-blue guernsey shirt is a uniform among a large number of the inhabitants, and colors every gathering. The oil-silk suit, spread out like a scarecrow, dangles in the windows and over the doors of many shops, in which jackknives, high boots, tin plates, very small mirrors, and the miscellaneous articles of seamen's wardrobes are also displayed. The scant vegetation of the dunes outside the town is darkened by the nets spread out to dry, and it is impossible to go far in any direction without seeing a black coil sluggishly issuing from a loft into a cart, which receives it on the street below, this also being a net. Within the loft are many tarry-fingered Penelopes mending old nets and meshing new ones, and men in canvas attire who are soaking their nets in oil and pitch to make them stronger. The nets are hung over fences, hauled up on poles, and drawn out in neat squares wherever there is an unincumbered and convenient space. The odor of them is pungent in the air. The fish carts, of a light two wheeled pattern, rattle along the streets with impressive speed and urgency; and one of the features of the beach and the harbor mouth is the number of lookout boxes perched on the roofs of houses, and on props of their own, in which blue-jacketed and oracular men with copper-bronzed faces are constantly aiming telescopes at shadowy specks against the horizon. Yarmouth is piscatory beyond comparison and beyond description. The conversation on its quays has fish for its burden. A shy-looking man, with a brown face, far-looking eyes, and a guernsey, is accosted by another person with an amphibious exterior. "Hello, my boy! hello, old shipmet! how many fish?" cries the latter, and the person addressed shrugs his shoulders and looks at the sky as he gives the inquirer the particulars of his last catch. Then we meet a young fisherman coming home, with a soft, yellow beard, grown during his absence, and his canvas bag thrown over his shoulders—an open-faced young Saxon, marching happily between two friends who are welcoming him; and there are few places in the world where there are more such fair, winsome Saxon faces as his than in Yarmouth—honest brown faces, with flaxen beards and glistening blue and gray eyes—or where the speech is more courteous or less servile, and the manners so independently bluff without a touch of incivility. On the borders of the town the red brick curing-houses, which look like arsenal stores, are conspicuous; and though the old boat in which the Peggottys lived has disappeared from the spot on the south dunes where it stood up to a year ago, and the obsolete vessels of the fishing fleet are utilized in many ways for which they were never intended, and sections of their bulwarks may be seen filling up the gaps in the fences on the western meadows. Some of these veterans are laid up in ordinary on the Suffolk side of the Yare, dismasted and altogether unequipped, but more beautiful than ever they were when prepared for sea, and their successive coats of paint have melted into one another, and the sea and the sun have refined them into the softest tints. Even the parish church is dedicated to Nicholas, patron saint of fishermen, and the municipal arms are three demi lions impaling three herrings' tails.—*Harper.*

Penurious Miss Burr.

The will of Miss Sarah Burr, who died in New York recently, and who gave thousands to charitable institutions, was before Surrogate Rollins, an effort being made to prevent its probate. The examination of James McCabe, formerly a servant of the late Miss Burr, was held before Surrogate Rollins. He said that Miss Burr's memory was very bad. When a question was asked her she forgot it before she could answer it. She told him to get her medicines at any place where they could be got "without money or price." He was obliged to tell her that the medicines were obtained for nothing at the Bellevue hospital, because otherwise she would not let him go for them. He bought everything which was used in the house. She always thought everything he bought costly, and he always told her that things cost less than they did; for instance, he told her that a steak cost twelve cents when it cost thirty-five cents. Miss Burr spent almost all her time in the kitchen, lying on three chairs opposite the range; about all she did was to eat and sleep. Miss Burr never allowed a fire to be made in any part of the house except the kitchen. The gas was only lighted in the kitchen and sometimes in the hall. She died i the kitchen on a sofa. The only person present were witness and his mothe and the doctor. The only dresses which she had were brought into court. They were of very common material, very dirty, and faded and worn. The table which she used in the kitchen is a small pine one, which never was painted; it is covered with a heavy coating of dirt. Miss Burr's coffee was made in an iron saucepan, which is badly burnt and battered. Four spoons used by her were also in court. They are apparently of pewter or lead, and look as if their size had been greatly reduced by long use. The knives which she used looked as if they had been made out of an old iron hoop.

The description which McCabe gave of Miss Burr's habits was hardly credible. The witness said that Miss Burr did not know the day of the week or of the month. Once when the sun was shining she asked him whether it was raining. Miss Burr was careful in mending things. She once mended a porous plaster.

Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or sands on the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes:

It is a great mistake to set up our standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own articles; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate the sufferings of all that need alleviation, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

Jesse James' Widow.

A St. Joseph (Mo.) letter says: Mrs. James, Jesse's little blonde widow, is often a guest at the World's hotel here. She has been totally misrepresented in the papers, having been described as a person of slight mental capacity and inclined to show an ignorant contempt for the niceties of her mother tongue. On the contrary, a personal interview with her shows that she is quite the reverse, speaks intelligently and thoughtfully. She was formerly a schoolmistress. She retains her husband's pistols and says they were Jesse's best friends. She complains of her inability to sleep, and it is the opinion of her lawyer that her mind is irretrievably impaired by the loss she has sustained. Mrs. Samuels, the mother, is more vindictive and revengeful. She has had the remains of the desperado interred directly in front of her home in Kearney, Mo., in order that she may watch them and prevent ghouls from robbing the grave.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 1. 1882

The other day we had occasion to come within two miles of the State College and could plainly see that the massive structure is still there. This we make mention of, so that if any half-breed should charge that Gen. Beaver had stolen it, it might be known to be untrue.

Bully for Don—he thinks Beaver will be elected by 10,000 majority, and will bet his last johnny cake on it. Stick to your cake boss.

A Pittsburg Telegram, 23 ult., says: Strikes are on the increase and much trouble is feared on account of the stoppage of several large manufactories. This morning it is estimated that between 20,000 and 25,000 men are on a strike in this city and more are expected to go out.

The *Post* of the same city says: The prospects are that more idle men will tramp the streets this summer than has ever been known in this city. The class who will suffer most are day laborers, who have been thrown out of work by strikers. They have no organization or fund to draw upon when out of employment.

Jack Love is a little cold on Beaver. As there is no possible chance for Beaver's election, let the General offer Jack the attorney-generalship, that will turn the slap jack right side up on Beaver's griddle. Let us have a little more town-pride, boys.

Cameron wants to be re-elected to the Senate.

To help him in this he must have the aid of the state administration.

Is it likely he would promise any one the governorship without in return having the assurance that the state administration will aid his re-election in return?

This is not likely. Then it is plain Cameron put Beaver on the slate and in return is to have Beaver's aid.

You tickle me, and I'll tickle you.

The election of Beaver means the re-election of Cameron, and a perpetuation of boss rule.

The Sunbury *Gazette*, the old rad organ, wont put up the Beaver ticket. All the Union county republican papers refuse to put up the Beaver ticket. The chairman of the republican committee of Monroe county has resigned and gone over to the independents.

The Wilkesbarre *Record* has taken down Beaver and the rest of the Cameron ticket and put up the independent ticket.

Cameron, in the Girard house, Philadelphia, on Friday, was very angry, said, "D—n the independents, we'll give them all the fight they want; they must be crushed."

Since the stalwart ticket is without a congressman-at-large, Cameron might go on it; let him resign as senator, and go before the people, if they elect him, then we say he has a right to be boss, and the kickers will have to quit kicking.

Every man who was honored with a place on the Republican ticket is a member of the bar. No farmers or mechanics need apply for positions of honor and trust in the republican party.

Let the stalwarts nominate Vennor for congressman-at-large on the Beaver ticket—this would establish its uniformity—Vennor is a liar and the rest are all lawyers too.

The attempt of the republicans in congress to unseat another democrat has caused a deadlock, and the rads have the cheek to scold at the democrats for not aiding them to oust one of the democratic members. The *Sun* explains the situation thus: The Republicans in the House have determined to unseat Mr. Dibble, the Democratic member from the Second District of South Carolina. After inquiring into the facts, the Democrats became satisfied that gross perjury and forgery had been employed by the Republicans in obtaining evidence against Dibble, and for this reason they resolved to resort to all parliamentary expedients to defeat the Republican scheme.

After many days' notice the Republican Chairman of the Committee on Elections moved on Saturday to take up the Dibble case. The yeas and nays were called on this motion, the Democrats refused to vote, and the House was found without a quorum. Amid much confusion, the effort to get the case before the House was tried three times, but in each instance no quorum voted.

With a strange perversity of temper, the Republicans lay the blame for the want of a quorum upon the Democrats who refused to vote on this motion. The answer is obvious. A bare majority of one is a quorum of the House. The republicans themselves have a good working majority, and can at any time make a quorum without Democratic aid if they will only attend to their business. The failure of the Republicans to get at the Dibble case, and carry out their plan for unseating him, was owing to the fact that thirty five of their members were not present; and on scouring the Capitol and the city it was ascertained that they were nearly all absent from Washington. After abusing the Democrats for not coming to their rescue, the Republicans are now going to call home their wandering members and make another attempt to get rid of Dibble.

The United States Consul at Morrisburg, Canada, who has acquired some reputation for his skill in orthography, again distinguishes himself by sending to Troy the following letter:

"I receive many Papers here from under the american Flag but have not Seen that Sweet Scented Sheet *The Troy Press* if you have Seen any Issu that You Think would interest me please Send me Copies & oblige Your old Friend.

[Signed.] A. B. ELLIOTT

"*The gazett* this week will Give You News about my arrival &c &c &c.

A. B. E.

'The american Flagg blouts over my office."

Devotion to the American Flagg made Mr. Elliott a patriot, and devotion to stalwartism made him a consul. His country should be proud of him.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply essence of ginger, when in fact it is made of many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other column.

The reason why Beaver did not become a kicker is because he has only one leg.

The only iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other iron preparations will, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Alexander H. Stephens says he will stand by the regular democratic organization in Georgia. He will not mahoneize himself.

Our little Johny had been given up to die, (Diptheria) when we gave Peruna; he is well.

Mrs. Sprague has at last been granted a divorce, and given the custody of her three daughters.

STILL THEY COME.

Our importations from Europe last week in the way of immigrants were the heaviest ever known during any corresponding period in the history of the country. The exact number landed at Castle Garden was 23,545; but there were in addition 2,550 immigrants in port whom it was found impossible to bring ashore until yesterday. The highest previous record was for the corresponding period in May of last year, when 20-178 arrivals were reported. The world has never seen an immigration on so stupendous a scale as this. It is an index of the marvelous prosperity of the Republic as compared with the nations of the Old World. There was a time when immigration was confined to two or three nationalities; now nearly every geographical and political division of Europe is represented. Castle Garden has become a veritable Tower of Babel, and there is probably no place of the same size in all the world where so many languages are heard at the same time. Thirty years ago an invasion of this magnitude would have been looked upon with apprehension.

A call has been made for the Cameron convention to re-assemble at Harrisburg, June 21, to nominate a congressman-at-large.

TRUNKEY THE CRY.

It is now beyond any doubt that the people want Judge Trunkey nominated for governor, and likewise want to choose him to fill the place.

Vox populi, vox Dei.

Judge Trunkey has no right to resist the cry of the people, and the democratic state convention has no right to disregard the demand.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The *Patriot* says: The fun already begun by two republican state conventions is probably to be continued and intensified by a third. Goodygoody republican journals of the type of the Philadelphia *Press*, windy politicians, like George Lear, and the genus "kicker" generally, want a state convention called to nominate a candidate for congressman-at-large in place of Thomas M. Marshall declined. Those who favor another convention fancy that some if not all of the candidates on the regular ticket may be inclined to resign and thus pave the way for the withdrawal of the independent ticket and a reunion of the party in the convention. Nevertheless there are difficulties in the way of the successful operation of this plan which are no doubt apparent to the longheaded and practical politicians of the republican party. If another convention is to be held it must be called under the new rules of the party. Those rules provide that at least sixty days' notice must be given of the call for a state convention. On this account the proposed convention could not be held earlier than August. Now the political party which fails to register its voters fully is placed at a serious disadvantage at the election. To secure a full registration the party must be thoroughly organized, with its ticket in the field, its workers enthused and its treasury by no means empty. Registration closes on the first of September and the political party, which is in a chaotic state during the dog-days is likely to define itself in the vocative so far as the registry lists are concerned. Then again there would be but a brief period in which to prepare for the other accessories of a great canvass. The printing and circulation of a campaign literature, the arrangement of stumping tours for candidates, the procuring of speakers, the collection of funds necessary to run a republican canvass, cannot be accomplished in a day, a week, or in a month. Nevertheless it is the hope of the democrats that another republican convention will be called. Since two conventions have split the republicans asunder, a third one is likely to fracture the fragments.

The anti-Cameron Republican convention, on Wednesday, nominated the following ticket:

Governor.—John Stewart, of Franklin county.

Lieutenant Governor.—L. B. Duff, of Allegheny county.

Secretary of Interior. G. W. Merrick, of Tioga county.

Congressman-at-Large. — William McMichael, of Philadelphia.

Supreme Judge.—George Junkins, of Philadelphia.

WHAT MARSHALL SAYS.

"As matters now stand and as the nominations are, I shall probably vote for General Beaver. I will not vote for Rawle for Supreme Judge, and I can't say what I will do about the others except that I may vote for Davies. I certainly shall not go into the campaign with any intention of stumping the State for the Republican ticket and shall make no speeches for it. That is how I feel in regard to matters as they now stand.

'It the Democrats should nominate Judge Trunkey for Governor, I do not know exactly what I would do. It would be a temptation to me to go and talk for him in the State, for he is one of the purest and most capable men I know of, either in his official capacity or his private life.

"I cannot under existing circumstances, accept any nomination from the Independents this year. It has been urged upon me to accept the Independent nomination for Governor or for Congressman-at-Large. If I had not been in the convention which nominated Beaver, and had tacitly agreed to his nomination by not objecting to it, I would take the nomination for the Governorship. I would take it because I know I could not be elected, but it would allow me to go out into the State on the stump for three months and say what I think of the present management of affairs in Pennsylvania. If I should make an aggressive campaign of that description I do not think there would be much chance for Beaver if the Democrats made wise nominations"

SOME OF CAMERON'S METHODS.

"You have heard talk about the open manner in which Cameron runs his political bossism. Let me give you some instances of how he does things. When Major Brown was a candidate for Supreme Judge, and before the Convention met, a letter was written to the Clarion county delegation asking them as Western Republicans to support a Western candidate. One of the delegates in reply wrote a letter saying in so many words that Cameron was boss and the delegates would do just as he said. There was the case of Hugh Young, of Tioga county. He met me one day, and promised to vote for Brown. He said he was a friend of Senator Mitchell and would do all he could for a man who had the elements of independence in his candidacy. I sent him a ticket to Harrisburg in a note which was signed with my name, as usual. He went to Harrisburg in the Brown car with our other delegates, and then voted for Rawle every time. He is United States Bank Inspector, and Cameron told him if he did not vote for Rawle his head would go into the basket.

MINING TROUBLES

Philadelphia, May 25.—A number of the leading bituminous coal operators of the Clearfield region met in the office of the Moshannon Coal Company, in Walnut St., this morning and adopted measures for the organization of a police force in the Clearfield district to protect the property of the operators should a strike be inaugurated among the miners, which is deemed highly probable. It was expected that the miners would hold a meeting today to hear the report of the delegation which visited the operators and demanded an advance. At present they are receiving fifty cents per ton and their demand was for an increase of thirty per cent. The operators refused and they threaten to go out on a strike on June 1. It is probable, however, that they will take no action till the first Monday in June. Then it is expected that between three and four thousand will stop work

The steamer Alaska made the passage to Europe in 6 days, 21 hours and 46 minutes. This is claimed as the fastest passage made by several hours.

Not an experiment or cheap patent medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is prepared by one of the oldest chemical firms, and will do all that is claimed for it.

The latest and greatest discovery is Peruna. If you do not feel well take it at once.

The REPORTER for the campaign, from July until election in November, for 50 cents. Send in your names and cash. Reader, can't you send at least one name?

THE INDEPENDENTS.

A Full Ticket Nominated.

The independent republican state convention met in Philadelphia, Wednesday, 24. It was largely attended.

Chairman I. D. McKee, of the independent republican state committee, called the convention to order, and prayer was offered by Rev. D. C. Babcock, a noted prohibitionist leader and secretary of the Pennsylvania temperance association. The chairman then had the resolutions read which were adopted on the 12th of last January at the independent conference calling for to-day's convention.

MITCHELL'S SPEECH.

United States Senator Mitchell was nominated by Philip Garret and elected by acclamation and amid cheers and applause as temporary chairman. In assuming the chairship, Senator Mitchell returned thanks for the honor and said he was heartily in sympathy with the independent movement in Pennsylvania. When danger threatened the country it was well for republicans to take counsel together. Mr. Mitchell continued his remarks by denouncing Cameron rule and boss politics, and was cheered all through his speech.

The temporary organization was completed by the appointment of Thomas W. Philips and Philip Garret as vice presidents and Frank W. Leach, Fred Bache, H. S. Ames and Alan H. Dickson as secretaries. The roll of delegates was then called. When the name of Charles S. Wolfe was called by the secretary it elicited such cordial and protracted applause that Senator Mitchell requested Mr. Wolfe to come forward.

Mr. Wolfe, in response, arose in his place and, after bowing to the chair and to the convention, said: "Mr. President and gentlemen of the convention: I am here." [Renewed applause.]

Senator Stewart and Mapes also received a compliment of a round of applause when their names were called, and both acknowledged it by terse remarks. Senator Stewart near by said, "I am present," and Senator Mapes said, "I hope the work of this convention will demonstrate its wisdom."

Dr. Doane, of Williamsport, who was also called upon when his name was announced, said, "Gentlemen, I am here to resolve with you that we will put our grand old party where the immortal Lincoln found it and the immortal Garfield left it."

When the name of Major Merrick was called he received quite an ovation, and some one intensified the enthusiasm by calling out, "three cheers for the officeholder who still owns himself." Major Merrick read a letter from Butler B. Strang in answer to one informing him of his election as a delegate. Mr. Strang said:

"I need hardly say to you that I regard it a high honor to have been elected a delegate, and if the condition of health did not absolutely forbid, should take great pleasure in so representing a constituency who have so often favored me with proofs of their confidence. I am in full sympathy with the position taken by Senator Mitchell and with the principles asserted by your convention at Wellsboro'. They simply asserted what has always been the basis of Tioga county republicanism."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

It was not until 3.45 that the convention was called to order. Major McNair, of York, wanted to know whether anybody present could say positively whether Judge Agnew would permit his name to remain on the ticket if placed there. He feared, from what he had seen, that it would be a Tom Marshall affair and he hoped the convention would not be captured by Cameron skirmishers. Several other delegates asked the same question and some of them proposed that there could be no mistake made in the premises if Senator John Stewart were made the nominee.

Charles S. Wolfe withdrew the name of Judge Agnew, and moved that Senator Stewart be nominated by acclamation.

Hampton L. Carson, of Philadelphia, proposed that a ticket with Stewart at the head of it and Charles S. Wolfe as congressman at-large would sweep from the state all isms. The proposition to put Wolfe on the ticket was greeted with cries of "no," "no."

After further discussion a ballot was taken, resulting Stewart, 129; Agnew, 62. Stewart's nomination was then made unanimous.

For lieutenant governor the following names were placed in nomination: Levi Bird Duff of Allegheny; Colonel William McMichael, of Philadelphia; Charles S. Wolfe and Major Merrick, of Tioga.

Mr. Wolfe asked permission to have his name withdrawn, saying he had a decided and unalterable conviction that he could best serve the cause by not having a place on the ticket. Mr. McMichael's name was also withdrawn. The result of the ballot was: Duff, 144; Merrick' 41. On motion of Mr. Merrick, Mr. Duff's nomination was made unanimous.

For secretary of internal affairs Senator Mapes nominated Major Merrick, and he was nominated by acclamation, as was Colonel Wm. McMichael, amid enthusiastic cheers and applause.

For supreme judge the following nominations were made: Ebenezer McJunkin, of Butler county; C. B. Penrose, of Philadelphia, James R Ludlow, of Philadelphia, and J. Clark Hare, of Philadelphia. The names of Agnew and Ludlow were withdrawn.

The chair announced that the nominations before the convention were Ebenezer McJunkin and Thomas K. Finletter. The name of Mr. McJunkin was withdrawn, and at 6.05 an adjournment until 8 p. m. was ordered.

EVENING SESSION.

When the convention reassembled the name of George Junkin, a leading member of the Philadelphia bar, was presented as a candidate for supreme judge, and the name of Judge Finletter having been withdrawn, Mr. Junkin's nomination was made unanimous.

In response to calls Senator Stewart addressed the convention, accepting the nomination.

A resolution was inserted in the platform calling upon the legislature to submit to a popular vote the proposed amendment to the state constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors within the commonwealth.

Resolutions authorizing the state committee to fill vacancies on the state ticket; constituting McKee chairman and Leach secretary of the new state committee, and providing for representation according to the republican vote of the state, were adopted.

Colonel Duff then addressed the convention accepting the nomination. Chas. S. Wolfe, ex-Senator Mapes and Major Merrick followed the brief speeches, after which the convention adjourned *sine die.*

THOMAS M. MARSHALL DECLINES

Thomas M. Marshall has declined the nomination for congressman-at-large on the Cameron ticket. The following is his letter:

Pittsburg, May 22.—*Hon. George Lear*—My Dear Sir: The kind and eulogistic language of your letter conveying official notice of my "unanimous nomination for congressman-at-large," by the republican state convention, can be appreciated as exuberant work of personal friendship. It would have been a man of stolid temperament who could be insensible to the enthusiastic reception accorded to the nomination. It was the result of passionate excitement more than the calm judgment of a deliberate body. A tender of a position which would have enabled me to appear before the people of the commonwealth and demand a literal observance and fulfillment of the letter and spirit of the platform adopted by the convention, was a strong temptation toward the acceptance of the trust. The profession of faith therein set forth, in my judgment, embodies sound political doctrine and practice, and is in accord with the patriotic wishes of the people. It would have afforded me satisfaction to enforce and maintain the proposition that public trusts should be administered with the same scrupulous fidelity as private trusts. No diversion from the original purpose should be permitted. It is a mockery of common business sense to displace tried and faithful public servants in order to provide places for hungry applicants who may prove as worthless as they are voracious. No sane man so acts in his private affairs. It is equally repugnant to sound economy in the administration of public interests. The use of public patronage to control or direct the people in their choice of candidates for office is a grave political crime. It subverts the principles of representative government and tends to make the servant master to the common debasement of the people. To have aided in some degree in calling attention to the vital questions of the hour would have been my duty as a nominee. The great moral and political ideas which called the republican party into existance have become imbedded in the organic law of the land. If it is the mission of the present party organization to go forward in the spirit of the platform it should succeed. If it fails to come up to the full measure of its promise it should perish. Mere party obligations sit very lightly on my shoulder. The call upon me for party services was a genuine surprise; one not likely to be repeated in a lifetime. It came unsought and should not be declined without adequate and commanding reasons. Such exist in my case. Personal and private duties, in which the public take no interest, demand that all my energies be devoted to their fulfillment. Therefore I must decline the proffered position. To say that I do so with great reluctance, but faintly expresses the fact. A lifetime has been devoted to the advocacy of those principles which constituted the grandeur and glory of the republican triumph. That triumph was accomplished at a priceless cost. May the inheritors of the name and organization prove themselves worthy to administer the future of the party. Sincerely your friend, THOS. M. MARSHALL.

THE JAMES GANG.

Prospect That They Will Be Exterminated Root and Branch.

St. Louis, May 25.—A dispatch from New York city says: "It has been ascertained from a member of Governor Crittenden's party in the city that on his return to Missouri he will conclude negotiations for the surrender of Frank James and possibly other members of the James gang, and thus put an end to the organization of brigands in Missouri. Frank James is now in Jackson county, and instead of meditating more mischief, is represented as being anxious to make the best terms possible for himself. Governor Crittenden is fully informed as to his whereabouts, and means to have him in custody inside of ten days. It is asserted that the whole James gang will be broken up. The plans are all laid and only await the Governor's return for execution."

Philadelphia, May 26.—Senator Cameron has been receiving political callers at the Continental Hotel nearly all day. In talking over the political situation the Senator declared that there should be no compromise or fusion with the Independents, but that the regular Republicans should exert all their strength against the ticket nominated on 24 May, as well as the Democratic ticket.

H. B. The Bad and Worthless Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited.*

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value.

As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (9)

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers, brewers, brokers, etc., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1882, as follows, to wit;

Name.	Business.	Class.	Am't.
AARONSBURG.			
M M Musser	Merchant	13	10 75
Philips & Bros.	do	13	10 75
Feidler & Runkle	do	13	10 75
T Yerick	Druggist	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.			
Valentines & Co's Stores	Merchant	4	80 75
S A Brew & Son	Grocers	12	13 25
H C Weaver	Tobaconist	14	7 75
E Graham & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
F P Blair	Jeweler	14	7 75
Doll & Mingle	B'ts & Shoes	13	10 75
J Harris & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Joseph Bros & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
S & A Loeb	do	10	20 75
G W Eaton	Confectioner	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co	Mer Taylors	14	7 75
Goldsmith & Bros	Merchants	10	20 75
V J Bower & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
Jos. Cedar	Confectioner	14	7 75
C U Hoffer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Wilson McFarlane & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Harper & Bros	Merchants	10	20 75
M A Kirk	Druggist	14	7 75
do	Pat. Medicine	4	5 75
J Powers & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
C Smith	Confectioner	14	7 75
I Guggenheimer	Merchant	11	15 75
Fred Beezer	Distiller	8	25 75
Louis Hass	Brewer	8	25 75
Howard I Barnes	Auctioneer	14	7 75
J Proudfoot & Co	Furniture	14	7 75
Alexander & Co	Coal, seed, grain, etc.	11	15 75
Sechler & Co	Grocers	11	15 75
P F Keichline	Tobaconist	14	7 75
do	Pool table		30 75
F C Richard	Jeweler	14	7 75
W Burchfield	Grocer	14	7 75
W T Twitmire	Stove, etc.	14	7 75
J Zellers & Son	Druggist	13	10 75
do	Pat Medicine	2	30 75
J C Miller & Co	Books, etc	14	7 75
A J Cruse	Tobaconist	14	7 75
Lawrence L Brown	Grain & Coal	13	10 75
Bermind White & Co	Coal	9	25 75
Harry Teats & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
G W Downing	Billiards	7	50 75
J H Sands	Confectioner	14	7 75
John Harris	Drugggist	14	7 75
do	Pat Medicine	4	5 75
D W Wagner	Merchant	11	15 75
S Lewins	Clothing	13	10 75
John Meese	Grocer	14	7 75
H K Hicks	Hardware	9	25 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
M L Schneeberg	Clothing	14	7 75
F P Green	Druggist	13	10 75
do	Pat Medicine	2	30 75
Howe Manf'g Co	Sew. Mach	13	10 75
W H Wilkinson	Sample agent	13	10 75
J Y Stitzer	Books, etc	14	7 75
Bunnell & Akins	Music Store	14	7 75
A J Brown	Furniture	14	7 75
C Strickland	Grocer	14	7 75
John Brackbill	Furniture	13	10 75
Geo Blackford	Tobacco&Cigars	14	7 75
Fred Rollin	do do	14	7 75
Singer Manf'g Co	Sew Mach.	13	10 75
Gordan & Landis	Implements, etc	14	7 75
C G M'Millen	Tobacco&Cigars	14	7 75
do	Pool table		30 75
Rook & Dolan	do		30 75
Cruse & Teller	do		30 75
J H Spitzer	Beer bottler	14	7 75
BENORE.			
J I Thompson & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
J B Mattern	do	12	13 25
do	do	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.			
J I Kunes	Merchant	13	10 75
H W Hover	do	13	10 75
J A Quigley	do	13	10 75
A E Graham	Pool table		30 75
BOALSBURG.			
S H Stover	Merchant	14	7 75
G B Jack	do	14	7 75
J N Dinges	do	14	7 75
J T Stewart	Druggist	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL			
Wm. Wolf	Merchant	12	13 25
J O Deininger	Hardware	14	7 75
Clevan Dinges	Merchant	12	13 25
J D Murray	Druggist	14	7 75
I Guggenheimer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.			
S Strong	Merchant	14	7 75
M Strohm	do	13	10 75
H Straub	do	13	10 75
COBURN.			
S Greninger	Merchant	14	7 75
Stover & Co	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Gephart & Musser	do	11	15 75
G W Stover	Distiller	8	25 75
FILMORE.			
L B M'Intyre	Merchant	14	7 75
FOWLER.			
J F Fowler	Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.			
Lucas & Bros	Merchant	13	10 75
M L Shenck	do	14	7 75
R Cook	do	14	7 75
J B Antes	do	14	7 75
B Lauth	do	10	20 75
Wm Robb	do	14	7 75
John W Cook	do	14	7 75
B Weber & Co	do	12	13 25
H A Moore	Druggist	14	7 75
Anson Schenck	Hardware	14	7 75
R Lees	Pool table		30 75
HOUSERVILLE.			
L M Houser & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.			
H Brown	Merchant	13	10 75
S H Goodheart	do	14	7 75
JULIAN.			
J C Hoover	Merchant	14	7 75
Phoenix Planingmill Co	do	14	7 75
D Irwin	do	14	7 75
J Parsons	Grocer	14	7 75
LEMONT.			
Wm. Thompson, Jr., & Co.	Merchants	13	10 75
I E Wasson	do	14	7 75
D F Taylor	Druggist	14	7 75
J B Hartswick	Grocer	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.			
D Hess & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.			
Rhoads & Smith	Merchants	13	10 75
Philip Gates	Druggist	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.			
A Ocker	Merchant	13	10 75
I E Shaffer	do	14	7 75
MARTHA FURNACE.			
I I Thompson	Merchant	14	7 75
J F Williams	do	14	7 75
MILESBURG.			
John Hibler	Merchant	14	7 75
Fryberger & Co	do	14	7 75
W B Miles & Son	do	13	10 75
A C Idding & Co (Lim)	do	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn	do	11	15 75
Wm Lucas	do	14	7 75
A T Boggs	Grocer	14	7 75
Mrs S Lucas & Son	do	14	7 75
H Else & Bros	Druggist	14	7 75
E H Carr	Coal & Lumber	13	10 75
MILLHEIM.			
H H Tomlinson	Merchant	13	10 75
J W Stam	do	14	7 75
J W Snook	do	13	10 75
J Spigelmyer	do	13	10 75
E C Campbell & Son	do	14	7 75
J D Foote, estate	do	14	7 75
J Eisenhuth	Druggist	14	7 75
Musser & Smith	Hardware	13	10 75
J A Pensyl	Billiards		30 75
do	Pool table		10 00
NITTANY HALL.			
Mrs M E Holmes	Merchant	14	10 75
PENN HALL.			
J B Fisher	Merchant	12	13 25
PLEASANT GAP.			
H Eckenroth estate	Merchant	14	7 75
J F Mann	do	13	10 75
G Haag	Distiller	8	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.			
Strouse, Leham & Co	Merchant	10	20 75
Gray Wolfs & Co	do	6	50 75
John Nuttall & Co	do	12	13 75
G Lyon & Co	do	7	40 75
Fleck & Miller	do	13	10 75
C Munson & Son	do	8	30 75
Hessles & Hufflngton	do	8	30 75
F Crisman	Grocer	14	7 75
R Ariman	do	14	7 75
J Lytle & Co	do	12	13 25
A W Harper	do	14	7 75
H S Stewart	do	14	7 75
J Sankey	Boots & shoes	14	7 75
J N Shoonover	do	14	7 75
G W Haworth	Confectioner	14	7 75
T J Meyers	do	14	7 75
Mrs R Pierce	Milliner	14	7 75
A Davis & Son	Jeweler	14	7 75
A R Feistal	do	14	7 75
W D A Naugle	do	14	7 75
C G Hirlinger	Clothing	11	15 75
Do Reliance Medicine Co	Pat Med.	14	7 75
L J & K Switzer	Books & Stationery	14	7 75
E O Matern	do	14	7 75
R F Mull	Druggist	14	7 75
E M McKinney	do	14	7 75
Sommerfield & Flegle	Hardware	13	10 75
Alfred Jones	do	11	15 75
Jno M Hale & Co	do	10	20 75
J Russ	Green grocer	14	7 75
Howe Man'f'g Co	Sewing machine	13	10 75
H O Hoffer	Billiard		30 75
do	Tobacco	14	7 75
J Peightal	Furniture	14	7 75
Jones, Mull & Co	do	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co	Coal oil, wholesale,	13	25 75
J H Boring	Music store	14	7 75
Mrs R Hays & Son	Pool tables		40 75
PINE GLENN			
Geo. R Boak	Merchant	13	10 75
PINE GROVE MILLS			
J C Sample & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
M D Snyder	do	14	7 75
Jonathan Hess	Grocer	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA			
Cheny & Thompson	merchants	13	10 75
S S Miles & Co	do	13	10 75
A W Reese	do	13	10 75
POTTER'S MILLS.			
Thompson & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.			
S Frank & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
J R Brumgard	do	13	10 75
ROCK SPRING.			
Moore & Hammal	Merchants	13	10 75
A G Ewing	do	13	10 75
J C Goheen	do	14	7 75
J C Sample & Co	do	13	10 75
ROLAND.			
Curtin & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.			
W R Miller	Merchant	11	15 75
W J Jackson	do	10	20 75
SNOWSHOE.			
A M M'Clain	Merchant	14	7 75
Herbert Williams	Grocer	14	7 75
G R Boak & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
W Grauer & Co	do	9	25 75
Summerville, C & C	do	11	15 75
SPRING MILLS.			
I J Grenoble	Merchant & grain dealer	12	13 25
G R Spygelmyer & Co	do	12	13 25
Whitmer & Co	do	12	13 25
J D Long	do	13	10 75
STATE COLLEGE.			
George Hoffer	Merchant	13	10 75
J W Stewart	Grocer	14	7 75
STORMSTOWN.			
R J P Gray	Merchant	11	15 75
J H Griffin	Grocer	14	7 75
TUSSYVILLE.			
S M Swartz	Merchant	13	10 75
UNIONVILLE.			
A J & T E Greist	Merchants	11	15 75
B F Leathers & Son	do	12	13 25
J L Summerville	do	14	7 75
Union Cooperative Association, limited	Merchant	14	7 75
WALKER.			
Mrs. S E Miller	Merchant	14	7 75
H Yearick & Son	do	14	7 75
WOODWARD.			
Wolf & Hosterman	Merchants	13	10 75
N W Eby & Co	Distillers	13	25 75
WOLFS STORE			
J S Emerick	Merchant	14	7 75
ZION.			
D Solt	Merchant	14	7 75
S F Dorman	do	14	7 75

Take notice all who are concerned in the above appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday June 6, 1882, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 4 p. m., when and where you can attend if you think proper.

A. G. KRAMER
Appraiser.

TAVERN LICENSES.

F X Lehman	Bellefonte	5	50 75
G M Millin	do	5	50 75
Dan'l Garman	do	5	50 75
W R Teller	do	5	50 75
John Ramsdale	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jeffry Hayes	do	5	50 75
C A Faulkner	do	5	50 75
Rob't Lloyd	do	5	50 75
Jas M Passmore	do	5	50 75
Jacob Cook	Howard	5	50 75
Gotlieb Haag	Pleasant Gap	5	50 75
Joseph Klecknor	Coburn	5	50 75
J G Uzzle	Snowshoe	5	50 75
H G Shafer	Aaronsburg	5	50 75
Geo Miller	Spring Mills	5	50 75
G B Nash	do	5	50 75
A A Kohlbrecher	Milesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb	Nittany	5	50 75
Jas Livingstone	Pine Grove Mills	5	50 75
E A Nolan	Snowshoe	5	50 75
D J Meyer	Centre Hall	5	50 75
D H Ruhl	Potters Mills	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk	Centre Hall	5	50 75
J i Delong	Blanchard	5	50 75
Robt Taylor	Philipsburg	5	50 75

SALOON LICENSES.

Fred Smith	Bellefonte	5	20 75
John Anderson	do	5	20 75
Fred Rollins	do	5	20 75
Geo Degarmo	Snowshoe	5	20 75
G E Parker	Philipsburg	5	20 75
E Brown	Madisonburg	5	20 75

I hereby certify that the above list of Tavern and Saloon Licenses in Centre county is correct A. G. KRAMER, Appraiser.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27febtf

TREASURER'S SALE.

OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1880 and 1881, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, passed on the 12th day of June, A. D, 1815, entitled "An Act to amend an Act, directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre County," and the several supplements thereto there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12th, A. D. 1882, at one o'clock, p. m.:

Acr.	Per.	Warrantee names.	Taxes.
		BENNER.	
2		John Davis	$ 1 28
50		J D Harris	2 05
50		J J Lingle	2 05
100		Wm Humes (owner)	4 10
50		Chas Shuey (owner)	2 05
		BOGGS.	
397	145	D Carscadden	35 73
305	112	John Cochran	27 45
12	63	Roland Curtin	1 08
148		Ann Deal	12 87
433	163	Wm Gray	38 97
431	137	Martha Godfrey	38 78
433	163	Jonathan Harvey	19 49
433	163	Joseph Higby	39 17
418	40	Wm Hood	37 62
431	40	Moses Hood	19 38
150		Sarah Lane	13 5
433	163	David Lewis	39 17
181		J M Lucas, J P Packer	16 28
300		Frank McCoy	27 00
[illegible]	196	Packer & Lucas	9 85
		BURNSIDE.	
415		James Black	6 25
433	163	Robt Brady	6 53
433	163	Wm P Brady	13 25
433	163	John Brady	6 53
433	163	Alexander Bell	26 42
448	153	Wm Bingham	64 97
415		John Boyd	12 70
433	163	John Byers	25 97
433	163	Wm Cook	13 25
433	163	John Cowden	13 25
433	163	Wm Dewart	6 53
433	156	John Dewart	6 53
433	163	Henry Donnelly	6 53
433	163	Sam'l M Fox	13 00
433	163	Robert Gray	6 53
433	163	Wm Gray	6 53
433	163	Thomas Grant	13 25
433	163	Alex. Greaves	13 00
433	163	Chas Goben	6 53
433	163	Thomas Hamilton	13 00
433	153	Geo Harrison	64 97
433	163	John Housel	13 25
433	153	Pierson Hunt	64 97
433	163	Alex Hunter	26 42
433	163	John Kidd	6 53
			12 44
433	163	John Lyon	13 25
433	153	Blair McLanahan	64 97
433	153	Geo McLanahan	64 97
433	153	Polly McLanahan	64 97
433	153	Ann McLanahan	64 97
433	153	Geo Mead	64 97
200		Wm Miller	6 00
433	163	Joseph Morris	13 00
433	153	John Nicholson	94 97
216	83	Jeremiah Parker	6 44
433	153	Andre Pettit	64 97
433	163	Henry Snaffer	13 25
433	163	Sam'l Scott	13 00
415		John Suym	12 47
415		Sarah M Talman	12 47
433	153	Tench Francis	64 97
433	163	James Towers	6 53
415		Joseph J Wallace	5 65
433	163	Joseph Wallace	13 00
415		John Weitzel	12 30
415		Jacob Weidner	50 63
433	163	Bird Wilson	13 00
433	163	Sam'l Young	26 42
433	163	Benjamin Young	13 00
		CURTIN.	
434		Robert Ainesley	20 83
415		Charles Alien	7 20
376		Sam'l Baird	9 01
185		Wm P Brady	17 70
337		Lindley Coats	8 04
150		Paul Custer	3 61
30		John Curtin	4 32
71	131	Roland Curtin	16 11
434	163	Abijah Davis	41 55
2 of 311		Peter Dehaven	11 37
106		Joseph Devling	5 07
434		Joseph Devling	20 85
135		Henry Donald	25 92
2 of 311		Cadwalder Evans	11 37
415		Wm Elliott	19 93
415		Esther Eddy	59 83
415		Robert Gray	9 97
415		Wm Gray	9 97
415		Wm Gilbert	39 84
360		Martha Godfrey	86 40
300	142	John W Godfrey	28 84
120		Peter Hahn	2 88
416		Susan Hahn	9 97
433	120	Chas Hall	5 91
		Ed Hallowell	8 64
433		Joseph Bigby or Bigbe	41 58
142		Thomas Humphrey	3 3[illegible]
208		James Irwin	14 61
380½		Joseph Kelso	36 48
403		Rebecca Kelso	38 07
400		Joseph Kelso	19 2[illegible]
200		Mary Lane	14 40
150		Sarah Lane	48 20
207½		Caleb Lawns	14 86
207½		Isaac Longstreth	14 86
207½		Caleb Lawns	14 86
207½		Isaac Longstreth	14 86
70		John S Mason	6 72
405		John McCauley	14 40
200		Philip Meyers	28 80
100		Simon Meyers	14 40
420	48	Michael Meyers	60 48
420	48	Valentine Meyers	60 48
196		James Miller	14 13
400		Wm P Mitchell	19 2[illegible]
434		Wm P Mitchell	20 75
220		Wm P Mitchell	10 56
290		John P Mitchell	13 02
313	112	Ellis L Orvis	15 02
434		J W Packer	20 8[illegible]
42		J W Packer	2 0[illegible]
15		J W Packer	3[illegible]
326		J W Packer	15 63
110		Wm M Packer	5 78
53		Cline Quigley	1 44
100		Peter Smith	12 00
433	153	Sam'l Scott	41 55
433	163	Mary Tallman	20 85
200		Richard Tunis	4 80
200		Richard Tunis	3 84
217		Fishburn Wharton	10 43
217		Fishburn Wharton	10 43
160		Jonathan Willis	3 84
415		Casper Wister	86 40
433	163	James White	31 18
461		Wm Yardley	11 04
		FERGUSON.	
150		A Barton Stout (owner)	11 25
		GREGG.	
40		James Barber	1 48
2-5 of 49		Henry Haines	27
2-5 of 40		Henry Haines	14
2-5 of 40		Henry Haines	14
2-5 of 40		Henry Haines	14
400		Wm Logan	14 80
400		John Painter	14 80
400		Wm Taggert	14 80
400		Davis Taggert	14 80
		HAINES.	
400		Thomas Barr	6 50
106	60	Margaret Barr	6 60
313		John Barron	2 25
87		John Barron	82
400		James Barr	6 50
406	60	Mary Barr	6 60
400	60	Ebenezer Branham	2 25
246		Henry Beck	3 33
400	60	John Bell	3 25
154		Henry Beck	2 87
344	16	John Bolender	5 60
400	60	Henry Bolender	5 52
325	60	Frederick Bolender	5 30
413	60	Adam Bolender	5 12
400	60	John Boyle	3 25
300	60	Thomas Carstance	3 25
406		John Craig	3 28
440	60	John Darr, Jr	3 25
408	78	John Darr	3 30
408	70	Leonard Darr	3 30
382	163	Peter Elper	13 45
438		Andrew Elper	14 2[illegible]
181		Jacob Frees	1 47
400		Benard Gratz	3 25
250		H Gillman, S Snyder	18 75
62	140	H Gillman, S Snyder	26 0[illegible]
435		Chas Hall	21 22
437	108	John Hartman	6 84
430	103	Robt Irwin	7 00
400	126	Margaret Irwin	6 50
400		Margaret Jenks	6 50
400		Mary Jenks	6 50
418	99	George Cremer	26 9[illegible]
106		Lowery	82
228	150	Wm Mosby	1 87
200		Wm Parker	1 6[illegible]
200		Wm Parker	1 63
400	60	Wm Philips	3 25
400		James Rand	6 50
400		James Row	6 50
440	70	Charlotte Rustin	3 58
428	80	Thomas Rustin	6 75
300	60	Albright Swineford	4 88
170		Stover and Wolf	2 82
400		Simon Snyder	3 25
88		Wm Tidd	75
400	60	John Tidd	3 25
312		Wm Tidd	2 62
150		D Hensel (owner)	1 22
125		D Hensel (owner)	1 03
		HALF MOON.	
48		Daniel Beck	2 96
40	10	Peggy Shearer	2 80
44	11	Thos Heyskill (owner)	5 96
		HARRIS.	
196		J C Fisher	3 54
400		James Forbes	3 60
400		Wm Harrison	3 60
150		John Irwin	1 34
400		James Reed	3 60
100		Sam'l Young	70
		HOWARD.	
107	104	Sam'l Brown	8 36
40		Paul Custin	12 15
40		Sam'l Custin	24 30
208		John W Godfrey	26 38
50		A D Harris	2 02
		HUSTON.	
433	163	James Baxter	3 26
433	163	John Price	3 2[illegible]
433	163	John Rollington	3 26
433	163	John Wheeland	3 26
		LIBERTY.	
407	120	Ebenezer Benham	16 70
305	120	John Dunwoody	12 5
166		Robt & Jas Hays	21 79
175		Wm Hays	4 60
175		Geo D Hess	10 75
309	03	Robert Irwin	25 33
398	80	Robert Irwin	16 31
310		Jeremiah Jackson	25 47
175		Peter Lytle	6 15
175		James A Quigley	10 75
406	120	Steven Stevenson	24 99
		MARION.	
50		Wm Allison	4 30
42	66	John Carman	2 70
420		Robt Irwin	55 34
413½		Jeremiah Jackson	53 28
17		Thomas Lewis	5 56
35		J M McKinney	3 79
70		Christ Rohrer	22 59
50		W A Thomas	16 14
50		Jacob Deitz (owner)	4 30
50		Wm Tilghman (owner)	16 14
50		C M Bower (owner)	16 14
19		I S Frain (owner)	6 42
28		John Zeigler (owner)	9 0[illegible]
60		Simon Yarger	5 14
60		Simon Yarger	5 14
		MILES.	
430		Robert Brady	6 47
410		Hannah Brady	6 17
255		Jane Brady	3 86
200		John Brady	3 00
440		Wm P Brady	6 60
290		Wm P Brady	4 33
286		James Black	4 29
75		Wm Barton	56
424		Geo Calhoun	6 38
365		John Cowden	5 49
50		John Cowden	77
150		Wm Cooper	2 27
427		Wm Dewart	6 41
125		John Dorsey	1 89
320		Joseph Fearon	4 80
130	23	Simon Gratz	1 97
200		Robert Gray	1 50
429		Robert Gray	6 63
476		Thomas Grant	7 12
440		James Hepburn	6 60
150		John Housel	1 12
405		Peter Housel	6 09
460		Alexander Hunter	6 90
430		Jeremiah Jackson	6 47
400		Richard Lake	6 0[illegible]
350		Aaron Levy	2 50
402	134	Wm Miles	6 00
425		Sam'l Norton	6 59
300		Wm Parker	4 50
324		Richard Parker	5 01
324		Jeremiah Parker	4 84
419		John Reese	6 26
125		Wm Stedman	1 87
200		Thomas Smith	3 00
100		Abraham Scott	1 50
50		Sam'l Scott	77
150		Abraham Scott	2 27
90		Sam'l Scott	1 37
130		Robert Taggart	1 77
425		Henry Toland	6 39
125		Wharton Moore	1 89
425		David Williams	6 39
		PATTON.	
100		Henry Gross	5 56
		PENN.	
300	150	Adam Bolinder	2 98
383		Wm Cook	11 19
		POTTER.	
400		Wm P Brady	4 31
288		Mary Bound	3 02
81	111	Alex Carmeron	8[illegible]
138	134	Geo Foust	1 50
196		H B Fulmer	2 00
400		Edward Garigus	3 02
400		Wm Garigus	3 02
400		Wm Harrison	7 02
45		Jacob Kusteborder	5[illegible]
100		Shires & Fullmer	3 30
327		S & A Scott	3 02
		SPRING.	
216	44	Wm McClure	20 38
186	115	John Purdon	5 84
309		Catherine Robison	9 45
300		Rebecca Robeson	9 45
150		Richard Robison	3 60
80		Jasper Brooks (owner)	6 30
100		J Gordon (owner)	8 15
		SNOW SHOE.	
433		Andrew Bayard	129 8[illegible]
433	153	Wm Bingham	51 9[illegible]
433	153	Felix Brunt	51 9[illegible]
433	153	George Campbell	51 9[illegible]
412	44	David Carscaden	49 40
413	44	David Carscaden	49 49
287	80	David Carscaden	34 4[illegible]
433	153	Paul Cox	51 9[illegible]
433	153	Thomas Cuthburt	51 9[illegible]
433	153	D H Cunningham	103 9[illegible]
60		Geo Clymer	7 2[illegible]
433	153	Sharp Deleny	51 9[illegible]
300		Joseph Devling	18 00
218		Sam'l Dobson	13 0[illegible]
433		Geo Eddy	26 04
200		Thomas Fitzmmont	24 00
60		Robert Gray	7 2[illegible]
433	153	James T Hale	45 9[illegible]
50		James T Hale	2 4[illegible]
433	153	Thomas Hawthorn	51 9[illegible]
433	153	James Hawthorn	51 95
433	152	Wm Lewis	51 95
433	153	Wm Lewis (lawyer)	51 95
433		Sam'l Linn	51 95
353		John Ligget	42 35
400		J Z Long	24 00
200		J Z Long	24 00
433	153	Jasper Maylan	51 95
433	153	Edward Mayston	51 95
433	153	Blair McLanahan	51 95
433	153	Geo Mead	51 95
433	153	Wm McPherson	51 95
433	153	M T Milliken	51 95
400		N J Mitchell	48 00
409	73	N J Mitchell	49 07
433	120	Luke Misner	51 95
433		Benjamin R Morgan	26 04
433	153	Robert Morris	51 95
368	71	John M Nesbit	89 0[illegible]
½ of 433	153	J P Norris	17 27
433	153	Wm Parker	26 04
433		Geo Parker	51 95
216		Jeremiah Parker	12 92
360		John Pim	43 20
360	144	Hugh Pim	43 20
300		Job Reiley	45 00
360	144	John Reiley	43 20
433	153	Thos L Shippen	51 95
433	153	Edward Scott	51 95
433	153	Ben H Tallman	26 04
162		Joseph Tomkins	19 44
433	153	A S Valentine	51 95
433	153	Rebecca Waln	26 04
433	153	Moore Wharton	51 95
433	153	Elizabeth Wharton	26 04
433	163	Kerney Wharton	51 95
5 or 5 9 of 433	153	Mary Wharton	14 46
433	153	Francis West	51 95
433	153	Benjamin West	51 95
265		Francis West	15 91
433	153	Wm H West	26 04
433	153	John West	26 04
169		Francis West	10 15
433		Bird Wilson	51 95
		RUSH.	
164	10	James Allison	16 2[illegible]
433	153	John Allison	83 2[illegible]
328		James Allison	68 22
250		Andrew Allison	52 00
00		And Allison, Jno Lilly	62 40
427	10	Andrew Aamstrong	5 64
40	10	Richard Atherton	6 24
433	153	Paul Black	76 60
400		John Black	62 40
433	163	David Beveridge	5 64
433	153	Peter Brutzman	112 58
433	163	John Boreland	67 60
433	163	Paul Bush	67 60
433	163	John Bush	67 60
400		James Bush	20 80
200		John Burg	10 40
100		Sam'l Chestnut	2 08
100		John Copenhaver	10 40
100		John Copenhaver	26 00
776		Copenhaver, Whitcome	80 70
433	153	John Cunningham	26 78
100		Geo Clymer	5 20
100		Geo Campbell	5 20
300		Thomas Cuthberth	15 60
433	163	Sharp Delaney	5 64
150		Frederick Dorsh	39 00
433	153	Wm Dentler	22 52
433	153	Thomas Edwards	112 58
433	163	Dan'l Ehler	33 80
433	153	Dan'l Fitzgerald	33 80
433	163	John Funk	11 26
250		Thomas Fitzimmons	13 00
417		Sabastian Griff	56 42
433	153	Andrew Griff	56 1[illegible]
216	156	Thomas Grant	22 58
433	153	Thomas Grant	33 8
433	153	Wm Gray	76 7
433	163	James Glenworth	5 6[illegible]
50		Elizabeth Groe	2 64
100		Robt Grey	5 2
433	153	John Gundaker	22 52
433	153	Michael Gundaker	22 52
433	153	Christian Hair	16 90
426	164	Christian Hair, Jr	16 64
433	153	David Hair	16 90
433	153	John Hanbright	22 58
216	156	Thomas Hamilton	56 16
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	22 52
433	153	John Hand	16 90
403		John Harrison	26 78
150		Joseph Harrison	38 00
433	153	Hugh Hamilton	22 52
75		Joseph Harrison	3 90
112		Geo M Hartline	4 48
433	163	Joseph Hopkins	56 29
433	153	John Huber	16 90
433	153	Robt Irwin	112 58
433	153	Robert Irwin	22 52
433	15	Owen Jordon	22 52
433	163	John Kelly	67 60
100		Robt King	20 80
2200		James T Laird	228 80
433	163	Geo Latimer	5 64
185	68	Wm G Latimer	1 77
15		Casper Lawrance	78
433	154	Christian Lenhore	67 60
318	106	John Lowden	12 22
433	153	Richard Lowden	33 80
433	53	John Lowden	33 84
433	153	Leslie Malone	11 28
433	153	Edward Maystown	5 64
200		Wm McPearson	2 60
433	153	John Miller	16 90
433	163	Jacob Miller	16 90
433	163	Martha McConnell	5 64
433	153	Geo Mead	22 52
433	153	B R Morgan	22 52
217		John Musser	56 42
217		Geo Musser (Smith)	56 42
407	137	Christian Musser	21 22
6		Ellen Nelson	2 80
323		Hugh Patton	8 40
433	153	Richard Peters	22 52
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	33 80
150	11	Hardman Philips	33 80
177	84	Hardman Philips	27 60
216	80	Robert Rainey	36 10
433	153	Thomas Reese	112 58
433	153	Christian Rohrer	16 90
504	47	Jacob Rush	63 18
433	153	Benjamin Rush	33 84
433	153	Casper Shafner	67 [illegible]0
433	153	Andrew Shenk	16 90
433	153	Christian Shenk	16 90
433	153	Michael Shenk	16 90
247	16	Jacob Steke	9 [illegible]4
433	153	Robert Spear	67 60
433	153	Mary Smith	11 28
167	07	Geo Slough	6 50
433	153	John Stonen	56 29
219		Andrew Scott	8 53
200		Joseph Stroud	10 40
433	153	Paul Such	67 60
433	163	John Such	67 60
406		Barbara Snyder	63 34
433	153	Geo Slough	22 52
433	153	Geo Slough	22 52
6		John Nelson (owner)	1 56
433	163	Kearney Wharton	67 60
122	44	John Weidman	19 02
402	116	Jacob Weidman	62 70
312		Joseph Wells	48 66
100		John Wells	2 60
250		Paul Wells	13 00
108		John Wilson	5 62
75		Wm Wilson	15 60
433	153	Wm Wilson	112 58
313	106	John Witner	24 44
		TAYLOR.	
76		Geo Aushutes	7 61
100		Jacob Beck	25 00
400		Wm Bell	119 00
250		Clement Beckwith	75 00
132		Wm Bell	39 61
100		J C Bell	10 00
100		A M Elder	17 50
434		Hugh Hamilton	65 00
433	163	Elizabeth Hootman	65 00
433	163	Leslie Melone	65 00
434		W W Montgomery	32 55
434		John Montgomery	32 55
433	163	John McCommond	65 00
123		Ridgway, Budd & Co., Tract No 1	18 46
180		Ridgway, Budd & Co., Tract No 2	27 00
189		Ridgway, Budd & Co., Tract No 18	47 25
141		Ridgeway, Budd & Co., Tract No 8	21 15
210		Ridgway, Budd & Co., Tract No 12	52 50
100		John Sherrick	10 00
128		John W Thomas	6 39
100		John W Thomas	21 89
119		John W Thomas	28 81
100		John W Thomas	10 09
100		Geo Cowher (owner)	10 00
100		Michael Weidner	25 00
100		Michael Weidner	25 00
60		Jaseph Yoder	15 00
		UNION.	
398½		Ebenezer Brenhan	39 87
		WALKER.	
90		Robert Asken	2 04
337	154	Robt & John Baker	7 61
212		Sam'l Barkman	9 54
129	120	Ruth Brooks	2 94
280	120	Mary Currick	6 30
115	15	Margaret Daugherty	2 60
139	110	Elizabeth Daugherty	4 05
100	39	Joseph Evans	2 25
92	26	Wm Eckert	2 08
211	74	Peter Hahn	4 74
22	47	Ebenezer Hahn	49
65	40	Wm Hahn	1 47
219	39	Margaret James	4 93
215	155	Edward James	4 86
59	40	David Johnston	1 34
168		John Knox	7 24
327	160	Wm Manrell	7 37
90	94	John Mercer	2 04
327	1[illegible]0	David Mercer	7 34
384	56	Wm Miller	8 67
211	44	Capt Osman	4 74
86	40	Job Packer	1 92
80	40	Job Packer, Jr	2 02
182		Richard Purdon	8 19
100		John Purdon	2 25
150		David Reed	6 75
175		Richard Robison	7 89
[illegible]00		R Robison	9 00
74	76	Christian Rohrer	22 50
382	36	David Sutler	8 62
79		H Duck Sr (owner)	3 56
12		Robert Wilson	28
		WORTH.	
¼		Robert Campbell	2 40
250		J B Gray	24 00
25		Widow Morris	2 40
100		Wm Skippen Jr	9 60
100		Jonathan Laird (owner)	9 60
174		M&J Epotts (owner)	16 70

D. C. KELLER,
Treasurer.

apr13

Save Money When You Can!

ANY ONE CAN SAVE IT BY FOLLOWING THE ADVICE BELOW.

Groceries.

We are selling all classes of Groceries at prices below any grocery store in Bellefonte, showing a saving of 3 cents per pound on as staple an article as Coffee; 10 cents on Syrups; 2 cents on Bacon; from 10 to 25 cents per bushel on Potatoes; a few cents on every article of everyday consumption that goes into the house. Produce we always sell at same prices we pay for it, thereby saving the consumer an extra profit that is always charged by exclusive grocery stores.

Boots and Shoes.

We are selling all kinds of Boots and Shoes in wonderful large variety and extra good quality, at prices far below any exclusive shoe store in Centre County. Quality guaranteed as good as can be made, and prices speak for themselves.

Clothing.

We are selling all sizes of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at an enormous saving on any exclusive clothing store, guaranteeing linings, trimmings and workmanship superior to any other ready-made Clothing sold in this county, and equal to any custom-made work. Patches are furnished with all children's suits. We make a specialty of the celebrated Stein, Alder & Co's. manufacture, of Rochester, which is conceded by all to be the best in the United States.

Carpets.

We are selling all grades of Carpets, ranging from the cheapest to the best, at lower prices than any store in Bellefonte, and have the largest variety to be found in the County, which has only to be seen to be verified. Carpets cut, fit, made and laid down in your houses on short notice.

Dry Goods.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

Notions.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Hats, Caps Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

Why can we do all this? Simply because we deal in everything. We make a specialty of each department; neither one branch or the other of our ever increasing business need be largely profitable, but a very small margin in either sums up to satisfy us.

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN CENTRE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

WHEN YOU DO YOUR SPRING SHOPPING

If you come in person,

The trains from the different branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad come to the new Broad Street Station, which is within one block of our store; you walk directly through the new City Hall to our Market Street front. If you come by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, any horse car on Thirteenth Street will bring you directly from the Callowhill Street Depot to our door. If you come through Camden, N.J., any horse car on Market Street, except the red ones, will bring you direct. We have provided new and spacious reading and toilet rooms for the free use of visitors.

If you order by letter,

Departments of goods have been so enlarged and improved that our stock, unquestionably the most comprehensive in the United States, is better than ever. We send without charge, or any obligation to purchase, samples of the new Dress Goods, Silks, etc. We give prices of our entire stock in our new Catalogue for Spring and Summer, which is mailed free to all who send us address on postal card. Hundreds of orders are filled daily, and goods sent by mail and express to every State and Territory, with full privilege of return and refund of money if they do not suit.

John Wanamaker,
PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Market and Thirteenth Streets, and City Hall Square.

Dry Goods, Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Wear and Housekeeping Appointments.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N.Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N.Y.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY R.R.

PRINCIPAL LINE AND OLD FAVORITE FROM CHICAGO

The SHORTEST, QUICKEST and BEST line to St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Denison, Dallas, Galveston, And all points in Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, New Mexico, Arizona, Montana and Texas.

OR PEORIA TO KANSAS CITY

This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Nationally reputed as being the Great Through Car Line. Universally conceded to be the best equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of travel.

OMAHA DENVER LINCOLN CALIFORNIA

All connections made in Union Depots. Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the U. S. and Canada. Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort. All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, etc., cheerfully given by

T. J. POTTER, 2d Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill. PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE.

— DINGE'S! —

PLAIN TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

—‖o‖—

READ THIS!!

—o—

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS! I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not Superior to any in the Valley.

☞I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by aSystemof Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewh ere

It seemed so odd when the announcement was first made of the practicability of packing electricity in the storage batteries that for a while the idea only served as a basis for jokes. But the occasional accounts which have come from over the water of marked success in this method of using electric fluid have turned the jokes into serious reality and theory into real work. The best proof that the storage is a serviceable one is given by the batteries just arrived on the steamer Labrador from Havre. These batteries were charged in Paris, ten days before the steamer sailed. Some of them were used on the voyage and furnished to the lamps a clear and steady current of electricity, yielding a more satisfactory light than that which comes directly from the dynamo. If the practability of this system is permanently proved it is a great step toward the general and economical introduction of the electric light. The batteries can be deposited in an out-of the way corner in any house or factory and refilled at slight expense when empty. The thought of sending electricity around in wagons and delivering it at people's houses like milk or groceries does seem a curious novelty. Yet it is not more really queer to us than would have been the idea of friction matches to our forefathers a century ago. That would have required fully as much credulity as we are called on to exercise in regard to the perfect working of the storage and delivery system for electricity. The first commercial success of this plan will be for the dwellings and other places of moderate size, where only few lights are needed and where it will not pay to keep an engine going for the purpose. Then let the gass men look well to their meeters and see how low per thousand they can make out their bills.

LOCUSTS IN ANGORA.

Last year the village of Angora, in Asia Minor, was devestated by locusts, and, in order to avert a repetition of the calamity which had laid waste several productive agricultural districts, the governor of province decreed that every able-bodied peasant should, during a certain period preceeding the ensuing locust-batching season, collect locust eggs at the rate of two pounds per diem, and deliver them in person to the nearest local authorities. His Excellency fixed the minimum quantity of ova to be gathered at 1,400,000 lbs., and furthermore prescribed that a daily fine of two piasters should be levied upon each peasant who should fail to fulfill the duty thus imposed upon him in the general interest of the province. The practical result of this wise and prudent decretal were as follows: Duringthe first day or two of the per iod appointed for the collection of the ova, a few rustics brought in their quota of eggs, but the large majority of the peasantry, far too indolent to dig them up, compounded with the powers that be by privily purchasing the necessary quantity of eggs from the officials at one piaster per kilogramme, and then making public delivery of the quantity to the employees empowered to receive it. Thus the two or three hundred kilogrammes of eggs collected and delivered by law-abiding people were sold over and over again to the malingerers. These tricks saved half of the amount of their fines, the officials pocketed a paister by each transaction, and the crop of locusts for the coming season will, in all probability, turn out even finer than that which all but ruined the Angora vilaget last year.—*London Telegraph.*

NEW STORE!

—o—

—AT—

CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening

—OF—

NEW STOCK,

JOHN MULLEN,

—AT THE—

—Hotel Stand.—

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS,
NOTIONS. EANCY GOODS,

Ready Made

CLOTHING

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,
Tea, Syrups,
Queensware,
Glassware,

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

William L. Cohill, son of G. W. Cohill, of Saltillo, Huntingdon county, was married in February last, to an estimable lady, the only daughter of the leading citizen of Grand Island, Nebraska, where Mr. C. is clerking in bank. The wedding took place in the Presbyterian church of that place, and the happy couple started out on the sea of life with not a cloud to dim the promise of a long and prosperous voyage. But how soon our dream of happiness may be ended. Mrs. Cohill was in the habit of riding on horseback. Her horse, a wedding present from her father, was gentle and tractable, but stumbled sometimes. A few days ago she started out to ride as usual. The horse may have stumbled and thrown her. He came home dragging the dead body by the foot fast in the stirup. Her neck was broken and her face badly disfigured. There is mourning now where there was joy but a few days ago.—*Mt. Union Times.*



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
SPRING-WAGONS,

&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE
rights of
PATENT BOW TP
for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address
LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15dectf. Centre Co.,

THE CHICAGO OF THE FUTURE

The marvellous growth of Chicago is one of the wonders of the century. In the short space of a little more than sixty years it has advanced from a frontier military post, the scene of an Indian massacre, to be one of the great cities of the continent and of the world. At a meeting a few evenigs ago of its oldest inhabitants' men were present who helped to organize its first government, who took part in the debate that resulted in asking its charter from the Legislature. To-day it has six hundred thousand innabitants. One of the orators of the evening—every man is an orator in the West—predicted that Chicago would soon become the second city in the Union, and they wanted to make it the first, which is a very high and laudable ambition. To do this he said they must make Chicago a manufacturing city—a Manchester as well as a Liverpool.

——Call and see the fine assortment of carpets at Mullen's store—one of the largest and best lots in the county, and very low in price. Call ad examine his stock of carpets before purchasing elsewhere, and don't miss a genuine bargain.

PROCLAMATION NO .2

(HEADQUARTERS.)

Sinking Creek Mills, Pa

I am now ready to announce to the people of Pennsvalley that I have returned from the eastern cities with one of the

LARGEST STOCKS
—OF—
NEW SPRING AND
SUMMER GOODS,

ever brought to this section of country, consisting of Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, in all the latest styles,

Ladies fine shoes, Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing,
CARPETS, OILCLOTH,
Windowshades, Notions, Queensware Glassware, Fresh Fish.

A full line of Groceries.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and see for yourselves that this is the BEST and CHEAPEST
STORE
in the Valley.

N. B.—The Highest Prices paid for Produce, such as Eggs, Butter, dried apples, apple butter, Beans and Bacon.

April, 1882. H. STRAUB.

Good News!

It will be
—GOOD NEWS—
for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS
in the valley,

A-N-D — T-H-E — B-E-S-T

has arrived, and is now opened, at

—*WOLF'S*—
Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c, &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

—:o:—

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.
Centre Hall, Pa., June 1 1882.
TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

Our Opening one Year ago Knocked the Props from under High Prices at Spring Mills.

—o—

Our Opening this Spring gives us the Largest as well as the Finest Stock of goods in Penns Valley.

—o—

Prices talk for Themselves.

Whitmer & Co. | G. R. Spigelmyer
SPRING MILLS. & Co

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon has accepted a call from the Luth. charge at Watsontown.

—We enclose with this issue our fifth regular advertising supplement for this spring.

—Special lot of spring goods at Dinges' bargain store. Call and see something real nice and low in price.

—J. P. Coburn and wife have gone to Kansas on a visit.

Important to Travelers.—Special Inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisements to be found elsewhere in this issue. jun8

—Rev. Z. Yearick, the Reformed minister, with his goods and family has arrived and has commenced to keep house at Aaronsburg.

—A rattling hailstorm passed over the vicinity of Potter's Mills, on Sunday, breaking window glass and damaging vegetation.

—The old Motz distillery was destroyed by fire on Wednesday, 17. M E. Eby was the distiller, and sustained a loss of several hundred dollars. The concern was owned by Albright and Reber, who have no insurance.

—Fresh and pure groceries, fish, salt, spices, dried and canned fruit, confectioneries, oranges, lemons, and all tropical fruit in season, at Dinges' store—the place for bargains, and where new goods are received every week. Call and see his stock.

—This problem has puzzled some college chaps: Jones was born March 3, 1802, how old was he 71 years after? And this has puzzled some theological students: Who was the father of Zebedee's children? This one is known to all: That the cheapest and best groceries are to be had at sechler's grocery. Perhaps this is the key to the point. There is much in taking one by surprise.

—Ladies if you want a handsome, neat as well as cheap shoe, see Cap Mingle, at Doll & Mingle's, who can suit your taste and give you an elegant article, genuine goods, and warranted.

—The Juniata Branch of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad has been completed to Juniata, 21 miles from its point of connection with the Scotia branch, and 23-9 miles from Tyrone. It will be operated as a part of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, Tyrone division.

—Our Miles twp. correspondent vouches for the fact, that Sam'l Nathan, colored, in a few months, will be 104 years old. Perhaps he saw the flood too. We saw Sam Nathan 30 years ago, and it was "old Sam Nathan" then, and if he is not 104 years old, it can't be disputed that he was born sometime after the flood.

—Read S. & A. Loeb's new advertisement. They are the oldest merchants in the county, having established themselves by fair dealing, honest goods at honest prices and gentlemanly treatment of their customers. Loeb's is always found a first-class store.

—Again Centre county has a new post-office, called Guyer, Chas. W. Kerth, postmaster. We do not exactly know where Guyer is—suppose in B. E valley.

—No, we guess not, Messrs. M'Curdy & Co., we guess not, we will not give you $7 worth of advertising and take pay in a book price, $2.75. We guess not. There may be publishers greener than that offer who will do it, but guess we won't,—we guess not. You are very kind indeed, M. & Co.

—Hats, hats, all kinds, all prices for men and boys, at Dinges, where you find a fine assortment of goods.

—Rightmyer's band furnished the music for the opening of the Spring Mills house, and not the F. M. band as we stated in our last issue.

—The largest, best and handsomest stock of boots any shoes, for all ages and sexes, at Doll & Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block.

—If anybody is attacked on the highway by a dog the party has a right to kill the dog; and the owner can be held accountable for any injury inflicted by the animal. Even on the premises of the owner of a dog, should a party be attacked and injured, after endeavoring to protect himself, the owner can be made responsible for damages inflicted, provided it can be shown that at the time he was in pursuit of business or on a friendly visit. If a dog by barking at passing horses and vehicles occasions any damage, its owner is liable for the loss sustained. Thus the law very properly affords ample protection for loss or injury caused by dogs.—Ex.

—If that boy of yours needs a suit, you can get it for about half what any one else will charge you by going to the Philad. Branch, where is kept the best assortment of men's and boys' clothing in this state. Also hats, ties, collars, dusters, and anything else that men or boys wear. Every article plainly marked, one price for all goods guaranteed, styles latest, prices lowest, and money returned when goods not found as represented.

—At Brackbill's is where the most elegant and largest assortment of furniture is found. You can get just as handsome and cheap parlor suits at Brackbill's as you can in the city. It is the oldest establishment in this county and none can compete with it, for low prices or variety, in home or city made goods.

—A Tyrone paper says that an engineer while riding on his engine in front of a train down the mountain steeps of the Clearfield branch the other day, after testing the quantity of water in his boiler by using the two upper gauges, which indicated that all was right, heard a voice, "Try the lower gauge." The voice was loud and distinct, and he says it was the voice of his father, who has been dead for some years. After looking around to see him he opened the lower gauge, and to his surprise found no water. The boiler was foaming, and the engineer says had it not been for his timely warning all would have been blown to atoms in ten minutes. That's the best meaning ghost we have heard of for a long time.

If our preacher would take Peruna his hoarseness would soon leave him.

To church the two together went,
Both, doubtless, on devotion bent,
The parson preached with fluent ease,
On Pharisees and Sadducees.
And as they homeward slowly walked,
The lovers on the sermon talked,
And he—he deeply loved the maid—
In soft and tender accents said:
"Darlin—do you think that we
Are Pharisee and Sadducee?"
She flashed on him her bright black eyes
And one swift look of vexed surprise,
And thus he hastened to aver,
He was her constant worshiper:
"But, darling, I in ist," said he.
That you are very fair-I-see.
I know you kon't care much for me,
And that makes me so sad-you-see.
[Springfield Rep.]

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

Anarchy reigns in Egypt.

—On Thursday night, 18, burglars entered the house of David Krape, in Haines twp. The noise made by drilling the safe awakened Mr. Krape who got up and went down to the stair door but found it locked. He at once turned and went back to the room above, and, looking down a pipehole, saw a light burning. The burglars, however, had decamped. Mr. Krape and his family were kept prisoners until the next morning, when calling a neighbor from an upper window he came and released them. They found the safe drilled and powder in the hole and a match ready to light it. The carpets were torn up and a lot of provisions gone. A roll of butter was lying on the pump, which in their hurry they had forgotten.

Mr. John A. Woodword, of Howard, Centre county, will be a candidate for the nomination for assembly, on the Democratic ticket, this fall. He is an extensive farmer in that county, and agricultural writer of acknowledged ability, a gentleman of excellent standing and varied information, and has always taken a deep interest in whatever would advance the prosperity of the county. Possessing all these requisites, there is no reason why he should not make himself valuable as a legislator, and reflect honor upon himself and his county. Mr. Woodward is a native Williamsporter, and although his Democracy is of the hopelessly incurable kind, the *Gazette Bulletin* would be glad to see "Old Centre" send him to the legislature.—Williamsport *Bulletin.*

—Clothing for men and boys, a brag lot, new and cheap, at the Pennsvalley bargain store. No finer suits in this county.

—Petroleum ranks fourth in value among the exports of the United States, grain, cotton, and provisions alone surpass it; even tobacco is far behind. The forty million dollars' worth of oil sent to foreign countries during the last fiscal year show a gain of four millions from the year preceding. Nevertheless, with the increased competition of gass and the electric light, and the constant production of petroleum the supply always runs ahead of the demand. Occasionally during the past year there have been thirty million barrels on hand in the United States, and the owners would have been vastly more pleased to have a million dollars from some new foreign markets in their pockets.

—Mr. Andrew Brockerhoff has purchased the store known as Mullen's store, in this place, in which Mr. I. Guggeiheimer was largely interested. The store will go right on as heretofore, under the management of that popular little fellow, Johnny Mullen, and all kinds of goods be sold cheap; a full assortment of dry-goods, notions, ready-made clothing, groceries, &c., will be kept up, and new goods added to the stock all the time. All kinds of produce wanted, and highest prices paid for same.

—The Lock Haven market, last week, ran thus: Butter 20 to 28 cts., eggs 18 to 20 cts., potatoes $1.40, chickens per pair 70 to 80 cts, lard 15 cts., apple butter 50 cts., corn 95 cts., oats 65 cts., apples $1.50 to $1.60.

—J. Q. A. Kennedy has been down with a fever since last week, but is improving....Dr. Jacobs is also on the sick-list, with fever symptoms....A little son of Jas. A. Keller, is sick of pneumonia.

—There is a greater trade in groceries at Bellefonte than in any other town of double its size in this state. Trade from all adjoining counties is attracted to Bellefonte for groceries—all this is owing to the fine and well selected assortment, always fresh, pure and wholesome at Sechlers.

—Vennor can guess the weather about as well as any one, here is his guess for the close of May: 25th—strong winds, severe hail, thunder and wind storms in Western sections. 26th and 27th—weather getting rather unsettled and unsummer-like than otherwise. 28th and 29th—cool, bleak and backward weather generally, with heavy rains, wind and hail storms over both Canada and the United States. 30th and 31st—considerable injury done to vegetation and crops. Snow flurries.

— Saturday and Sunday brought us copious showers of rain.

—The Centre Hall tole-gate is under full operation now.

—A fine chance for bargains in dress-goods, at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store. Ladies call and see the stock—prices can't be beat.

—Mr. Wm. J. Alexander, of Spring Mills, had the kindness to send us a parcel of fine cabbage plants, early Wakefields and Winnenestedt. Mr. Alexander has all choice varieties of cabbage plants, early and late, and is prepared to supply plants at reasonable charges.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Simon Smull has built a new bakery. ....Uriah Shafer is now convalesing. R. G. Hockman has suspended business in the foundry....New garden vegetables now adorn our tables....Latest sensation—that mule on Ira Shafer's sign....Every person should beware of Sunday evening showers....Wants prompt attention—our township roads. ....That chandelier is quite an improvement in Ira Shafer's store....Albert Klinefelter's new hosue is one of the coming events....Our water pipes are in a very bad condition, and unless something is done soon there will be trouble in the land....The house occupied lately by Ben. Roush, and the present site of his new one, was built in 1798 and at one time was occupied by five families....Ira Shafer, Miss Ida Shafer, Austin Nestlerode and Miss Maggie Smull were the guests of Edward and Miss Katie Miller, last Sunday, and all were highly delighted with the treat of rich music and the magnificent dinner which was served them in fine style—many thanks to Edward and Katie.... We are ready to substantiate the fact that our colored friend, Samuel Nathen, is 103 years old, and will soon be 104 years old. Now should there be any more doubt concerning this statement the desired information can be obtained from Mr. Nathan himself. MILES.

Philadelphia live stock market: Cattle extra 9½@10; good 9; fat cows 5@8; dressed beeves 13@'5 Sheep, prime 6¼@6¾, Spring lambs 8@10; hogs, extra 11½@12.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.30
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 55c
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 25c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 15c
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 12c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

PUBLIC SALE, by P. T. Musser, Adm'r of J. D. Foot, late of Millheim, Saturday, June 3, at 9 a. m., goods consist of stoves, cook and coal; plows and plow shares, calico, muslin, dressgoods, boots and shoes, clothing, hats, cassimeres, marsailes for ladies dresses, lining for coats and pants, underwear, &c., &c., the Millheim Foundry as a whole, belting for machines, a large assortment of teakettles, boilers, skillets &c.

CAUTION.

Having purchased at constable sale the following articles formerly the property of Sam'l Lenzel viz: 1 dozen chairs, cook stove, coal stove, two corner cupboards, 2 bureaus, 2 looking glasses, book case, parlor table, 4 beds and bedding, 3 lots of carpet, 1 wagon, spring wagon, sett barness, saddle 2 pigs sofa, clock, 3 stands, kitchen table, sewing machine. I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure and caution all persons not to meddle with the same.
1jun3t DAN'L BARTGES
Penn Hall.

AUDITORS' NOTICE

In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.

In the matter of the estate of S. S Wolf, deceased, the auditor oppointed by the Court to make a distribution of the funds in his hands, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, June 2, 1882, at 10 a. m.
12may3t D. S. KELLER.
Auditor

DECORATION.—Decoration day was appropriately observed in this county, with the usual ceremonies. At Centre Hall the Sabbath schools, citizens and Veteran club, formed in procession, headed by the Farmer's mills band, and proceeded to the cemetery, where the graves of the Soldiers were decorated with flowers, and appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev's Fischer and Miller. At George's Valley at 9 a m., and at Spring Mills a few hours later and at the Union church in the afternoon, citizens, Sabbath schools and Veterans performed the same ceremonies, the band above mentioned discoursing music and Rev. Adams delivering the addresses. At Bellefonte, and other localities the day was similarly observed.

—On last Saturday evening the barn on the farm occupied by Lot Kimport, in Potter, narrowly escaped being destroyed by fire, caused by lightning. The barn was struck at one of the corners the electricity passed up to the purline where the woodwork was ignited, then attracted by the iron on the reaper below, setting the rake and shaker on fire. The fire was immediately discovered, and by the strenuous exertions of Mr. Kimport and others present, it was put out, with slight damage to the barn and the burning of the rake and shaker. A little more time for the fire would have involved the ruin of all.

— Andy Brockerhoff intends to make his store at Centre Hall, headquarters for goods, and bargains in goods for farmers, mechanics and laboring men, at the old hotel stand. A big business boom will be started right along for the benefit of all. Call at the Brockerhoff store, one and all.

—A petition has been presented to the bench for the appointment of John Emerick, sr., of Centre Hall, as supervisor, in place of James M'Cormick, whose illness has prevented him from attending the duties of his position.

—The Centre Hill Presbyterian charge have engaged our young friend, Rev. Wm. K. Foster as their pastor. The congregations are Centre Hall, Centre Hill, Spring Mills and Aaronsburg. Rev. Foster, we are pleased to say, will reside at Centre Hall.

—Mr. M. Shires, of Potters Bank, last week, while driving a stake in the ground cut his left wrist. Being alone he was weakened from bleeding.

—Owing to the frequent heavy rains during the past month farmers will be unable to plant corn in the lowlands, the soil being too wet. Grain and grass fields are showing great improvement the spring being favorable for such.

—According to the popular fallacy, that if it rains on Whitsuntide, we shall have rain for seven consecutive Sundays, we are booked for some gloomy Sabbaths, as it came down in torrents Sunday afternoon.

It is astonishing how many people hawk up and spit out Catarrhal corruptions when there is so little need of it, as Peruna cures it.

—Centre Hall opens, June 1st, with a new firm-title in the mercantile business, Wm. Wolf & Son, at the old stand of Wm. Wolf, J. Witmer Wolf becoming associated with his father. "Wit" has all the needed business experience and qualifications to make his connection very acceptable to the numerous customers of Mr. Wm. Wolf at the old, or oldest mercantile house in this part of the county, and which has well merited the confidence it has heretofore enjoyed among our people generally. The new firm has our best wishes, as we know that no confidence given it will be found misplaced, and that the old customers will find the old-style of fair and square dealing at the old stand.

—A key found—call at this office.

MITCHELL TALKS.

The following are extracts from Senator Mitchell's speech at the Wellsbaro meeting. They are as pointed as they are truthful, and tell how Cameron said he (I) would make the nominations. Mr. Mitchell said.

I say nothing against individuals. This contest rises gradually above that. I oppose autocratic despotism of the boss leaders in the State, the old maxims of principles, not men, must be superseded by principles and men. Men who do not have to go to Harrisburg or Washington to ask other men if they can be candidates, and who do not wear a collar after they are elected.

This applies directly to General Beaver, for he has stated he did not dare offer himself as a candidate for Governor until assured it would be acceptable to Don Cameron! Referring to the capture of the Chicago delegates in 1880, by Cameron, Mitchell said:

In 1880 a most destestable outrage was perpetrated by the use of autocratic power against the will of the party. A few men gathered around a man who had twice been elected President, and sought by coercion to take possession of the Government, not for the good of the country, but to perpetuate themselves in power. On to Chicago went these self constituted delegates, and they did what they could to over ride your will. One gentleman, who was Chairman of the Pennsylvania Delegation, said to me: "It was not to do what the people wanted, but what the leaders wanted, and the people would follow.

Here is another reminisence of General Beaver. He was the chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation who declared the the Boss gospel, that "*it was not what the people wanted but what the leaders wanted* AND THE PEOPLE WOULD FOLLOW!" This sentiment came with great propriety from a gentleman elected as a Blaine delegate and sold out to the Third termers and achieved the additional honor of being named for Senator in Don Cameron's back parlor.

Senator Mitchell gave an interesting sketch of the inside history of recent removals and appointments in this State, showing the collusion in trickery between Cameron and Arthur. And on the spoils system he said:

I am against it, now and forever. This Republican county has only one office at Washington, and you are not interested in spoils. Let the young men of the country look forward with proper ambition, but do not demoralize the rising generation by making them political tramps. I can't and won't give my time in looking around to get an office to get someone out to put you in. [Applause.] Let the best man go into the offices, and if he is a Democrat, let him go in. This is what I mean by civil service reform. We must have the Cabinet and higher offices filled with men who will represent the party policy, but the minor offices ought to go to the best men. When I voted for Garfield I did not vote for a prostitution by the civil service, such as we are now seeing, and the revolution is coming because of this disregard of the peoples' rights in using the civil service for personal ends.

I defy the President, I defy Mr. Cameron to say that I ever begged for an office in Washington. This is not an effort to defeat any man or men, but candidates who represent autocratic power. The Cameron ticket did not go to the people for the offices, but every man from Beaver down went to the bosses except in the case of Marshall.

And the conclusion of the speech is well worth quoting entire:

We know that Don Cameron's ticket was made up, for I have the words of a man who was present when it was made at Washington last December. I was not wanted at that conference. [Laughter.] When Mr Cameron and I talked about the Convention he said, "I am going to nominate Beaver." I said, "We are fighting your right to name the candidates; you have no right to do that." He replied, "I will give you Secretary of Internal Affairs and the Judge, and for the latter I will give you a born Independent, a kid-glove Independent, and that is what he did do. He said he would give us Mr. Rawle, and the latter has confirmed the statement. I say Cameron has got no right to make the people of Pennsylvania such Christmas presents. You say if we fight we will bring the Democratic party into power. Suppose we do—can you make things worse in the State or Nation? No—a thousand times no. I ask you, is Democratic success worse than the triumph of Stalwart bossism? I appeal to you—no, it is not. But in the end the Independents will triumph in the State and Nation. The new party has come, and it has come to stay. I regret to have to say this, but I say it is as a patriot, a Pennsylvanian, and an American. Put this abominable boss system and spoils system down if the best man living goes down with them. [Loud applause.] We will put up men who own themselves, who have titles to their own manhood, and we will ask the people of Pennsylvania to vote for them. If Mr. Cameron thinks he owns this State we will give him a good opportunity this year to get a title to his property. If you want to grant the title of Cameron forever to you and your State go and vote his ticket. Men to-day rise up. The bosses must go down the length and breadth of the land.

IRON MANUFACTURERS' DECISION.

Pittsburg, May 25.—A very large meeting of iron manufacturers was held to-day. All the leading firms from this city, the Mahoning and Shenango valleys, Wheeling, Cincinnati and Chicago were represented. It was decided unanimously to resist all the demands of the Amalgamated Association for an increase in wages. As all the manufacturers are firm in their determination not to pay the advance, the 50,000 workmen in the Western iron mills will go out on a strike on June 1. The meeting ratified the arrangement made that Cincinnati manufacturers shall pay the same rate as Pittsburg now does—$5.50 for puddling—until the strike in Pittsburg is ended. The Amalgamated Association will hold another meeting on Saturday.

MARRIED.

At Penn Hall, May 18. Fietta A. Neese, aged 21 years and 3 months

May 28, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. E Fischer, Harvey M. Wert and Annie M. Duck, both of Gregg Township, Centre co. Pa.

DIED.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. C. Dale, Jr., near Pleasant Gap, on Wednesday morning 24 ult., Catherine, relict of William Musser, of near Pine Grove Mills, aged 77 years, 4 months and 4 days. The deceased was a sister of Sam'l and John Hess and of Mrs. W. Harter, of Aaronsburg, who are still living. Her dec'd brothers and sisters are Michael, Benjamin and Henry Hess and Mrs. Jacob Motz, of Woodward, and Mrs. S. Kramer, late of Illinois, both of the latter having only recently died. Mrs. Musser was a model wife and mother, and highly respected by all who knew her. She was a consistent christian woman, and in her early years became a member of the Lutheran church, being true to her vows to her end. She was one of nine or ten persons who founded the Lutheran congregation at Pine Grove Mills, many years ago,—of these only one survives her. Her remains were buried in the Pine Grove Mills cemetery, on Friday afternoon, 26, attended by an unusually large concourse of relatives and friends, on which occasion an impressive sermon was delivered by Rev. Koser.

At Philipsburg, May 27, Adaline, wife of Edward Hess aged 42 years, 7 months The deceased was formerly of Gregg twp. and is a sister of Mr. John Sankey, of near this place.

New Advertisements.

And Brockerhof's
NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.
Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
—Hotel Stand.—

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS, EANCY GOODS,

Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,
*Coffee, Sugar
Tea, Syrups,
Queensware,
Glassware,*

BARGAINS!

*Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.
The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.
Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.*

Back Ache
POSITIVELY CURED
BY
Benson's Capcine
Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.
Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.
Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.
Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.
Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.
Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.
Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts.
MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

FOUND HUNG TO A BALUSTRADE

Lewistown, Pa., May 26.—Lewistown Junction was startled this morning by the rash act of an aged and respectable lady named Mrs. Peter Marks. Mrs. Marks is in her sixtieth year, and has to all appearance enjoyed good health. Early this morning she was found hanging by a rope to a stairway balustrade dead. The act, it is supposed, was committed by tying the rope to the post, then securing the loop end around her neck and jumping over the railing. The fall was a big one, but her neck was not broken. No cause is assigned for the rash act.—*Patriot.*

Coal operators in the Clearfield region are organizing a police force in view of an expected strike.

While the frame work of a new meeting house was being raised at Mastersonville, Lancaster county, Pa., it suddenly fell, killing four men and injuring others.

Cameron and others want John Wanamaker to accept the nomination for congressman-at large in place of Marshall.

The leader of a Lancaster gang of insendiaries was caught while in the act of firing a building.

Directors of the McKean county Agricultural Society offer a handsome reward to any couple who will be married publicly on their grounds during the county fair.

Gen. Drentelm, Governor of Kieff, has issued a proclamation to the inhabitants of Balta declaring that the authors and instigators of Jewish outrages will be tried by court-martial. If the police are insufficient to prevent outrages the military will be used. The chief of the Balta police has assured the Jews of immediate repression of any attempts at outrage.

Striking operatives of the Reading cotton mills returned to work at ten per cent. reduction, after a five weeks' struggle.

At Waterbury, Vermont, Mrs. Crof died of a tumor, which, when removed weighed eighty pounds.

A Muskegan, Mich., dispatch says the the strike of lumbermen there has ended. They resume work at less pay than offered one month ago.

Snow fell Monday night, 22, in many parts of Iowa and Minnesota and crops are much damaged.

At Russellville station, Ark., a man was killed by the husband of a woman with whom he had run away.

Jesse James was a Republican and a stalwart. One less vote for '84.

THE GREAT

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BBB EEE EEE H H I V  V EEE
B B E   E   H H I V  V E
BBB EE  EE  HHH I V  V EE
B B E   E   H H I  VV  E
BBB EEE EEE H H I  V   EEE
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ONE PRICE STORES

Bellefonte, Pa.

Grand Display of an Entire New Stock of Goods at Prices that defy Competition.

—o—

SPRING & SUMMER 1882,

There having been such an unsettled feeling among Importers and Manufacturers of late, we have been especially Exacting in the Purchase of our NEW STOCK.

—o—

Having been connected with a Large Wholesale Bussiness for many years in New York gives us an advantage over many others in the purchase of Goods.

—o—

Having watched with an eagle eye every opportunity and whenever a concession has been offered, we have taken advantage of it and pitched in.

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By marking every article in plain figures and at uniform percentage above cost, our customers always derive the benefit of every bargain that we obtain.

EVERY DEPARTMENT IS NOW COMPLETE.

—o—

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
PRINTS & DOMESTICS,

Hosiery, Notions and Trimmings,
Linens, White Goods and Laces,
Woosted and Embroideries,
Shoes, Carpets;
Oil Cloths, and Mattings,
Gents Furnishing Goods and
MERCHANT TAILORING.

—o—

Permit us to offer thanks to our many patrons for the confidence manifested by them in our mode of doing business.

—o—

By sticking to the one price and no misrepresentation plan of offering our goods to the public, we hope to merit an increased continuance of their patronage.

Very Respectfully Yours,
GOLDSMITH & BROTHER,

New York Office }
97 Frankin St. }

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS AND CAPS.

Remember only at
LEWIN'S PHILADELPHIA BRANCH, Allegheny Street,
BELLEFONTE PA

LOOK HERE BOYS.
10,000 to be Given Away! SURE POP and MUSICAL WHIPS and CANES.
THESE ARE NEW INVENTIONS—NOVEL, ATTRACTIVE, AMUSING AND DURABLE. THE LATEST AND BEST THINGS OUT.
They are not for sale, we give them away to every purchaser of
—YOUTH'S, BOY'S or CHILD'S SUITS,—
A SURE POP WHIP OR CANE, OR MUSICAL WHIP OR CANE. THEY ARE SILK BRAIDED AND ASSORTED COLORS.

READY MADE CLOTHING
A Specialty.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Goverament Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.
Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. MRS. MARY E. BRASHEAR, 173 Prestmanst.

Kidney Disease Cured.
Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.
Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 2, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. MRS. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF
DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
ULCERS, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, BOILS, SORE EYES, SCALD HEAD, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES AND MALARIA.
CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, NAUSEA & STOMACH AND INDIGESTION. IT HAS NO EQUAL.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. PITTSBURGH, PA.
"SELLERS' LIVER PILLS" FOR LIVER COMPLAINT

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA., TERMINUS OF THE LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R., AND SIX MILES FROM CENTRE HALL

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever. The beauty of natural surrounding the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water makes it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation. The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure, soft and cold from living springs. We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers for the invalid, and luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure. Plenty of game, good gunning and fishing in season—a winter and summer retreat and now open for tourists and families for season or year. In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers, moss-covered rocks, with pleasant walks extending in every direction. The drives are delightful and exceedingly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top there are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of gone by ages. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and tastefully served. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES.

Per day, (less than a week).......$2 00
Per week, (less than a month).......6 00
Per month.......20 00
Children half price.

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.
june8tf GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

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are invited to visit
OAK HALL,
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We offer the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS in the United States.

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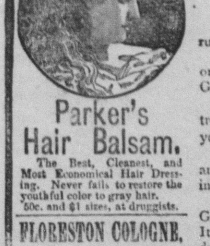
In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of
Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.
We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

NOTICE.—David Treaster, of the township of Potter, in the county of Centre, applies for sixty acres of land, situated in said township of Potter and county of Centre, adjoining lands of John Fortney, Jacob Strohm, John Mitterling, William Colyer on the north, Jacob Meese, Jacob Runkle and David Young, on the south, on which tract there has never been a settlement or improvement. DAVID TREASTER.
18may3t Tussyville.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator of the estate of George W. Royer dec'd, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12, 1882, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested are requested to attend.
25may ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.



Parker's Hair Balsam.
The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and $1 sizes, at druggists.

FLORESTON COLOGNE.
A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75 cents.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

50c and $1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.



MINNESOTA CHIEF

Wonderfully simple and perfect in its threshing and separating qualities. Saves ALL the Grain and cleans it ready for Market. Runs easily, constructed durably, finished beautifully, least expensive, and most economical and SATISFACTORY MACHINE now made. It will handle wet grain as well as dry. It has no equal in threshing flax and timothy; cleans both as well as wheat; requires no change except the sieve. Has more square feet of separating and cleaning surface than any other machine; can not be overloaded. It is both over and under blast. Our CLOVER HULLING ATTACHMENT (new and very desirable.) SEPARATORS of the various sizes fitted for Steam or Horse Power. The ELWARD, the PITTS and the WOODBURY Horse-Powers, as made by us, are unequalled.

BEST THRESHER IN USE

STILLWATER No. 10 ENGINE
Cylinder 7x12 For WOOD or COAL
SAVES FUEL.
RETURN-FLUE BOILER



We also make the STILLWATER No. 12 and MINNESOTA GIANT FARM ENGINES, each having return-flue, and fitted for burning straw, wood or coal. These Engines are made and finished in the most perfect manner. TRACTION ATTACHMENTS can be furnished with any of them. For Price-List and Circulars, address

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Manufacturers Stillwater, Minn.

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experience in his employ. 1nov y

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall,
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered 14apr

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
14octly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

PE-RU-NA

is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved.

PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe and the mother.

PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal, when well, to prevent sickness; when sick, to cure. $500 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients; each one a great remedy in itself. (See pamphlet).

It is pleasant to the taste, and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.

For a book which will enable you to treat yourself, address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., OSBORN, OHIO. Always regulate the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address
M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

The Courtier's Reply.

An old Norse king, one dark and stormy night,
Sat with his courtiers in his windy hall.
The oak logs blazed, and shafts of ruddy light
Wavered like moving spears along the wall.

Without, like some old Viking armed for war,
The tempest wandered in his robe of rain,
Or, rushing with a clamor from afar,
Roared through the castle, and was gone again.

The monarch and his bearded courtiers sat
All silent round the fire, with downcast eye,
No sound within was heard, save when a rat
Scampered across the floor, with dismal cry.

But suddenly a bird, wet-winged and bright,
Flashed over them, and vanished as it came.
Out of the night, it vanished into night,
As brief and beautiful as a falling flame.

"Such," said the king, "such is this life of ours—
A moment's passage through a lighted room;
One taste of this sweet breath—then death devours
Life's transient day in its eternal gloom.

A moment no one spoke; then, with a tear,
An aged courtier hastened to respond:
"True, sire, the tired bird did not tarry here,
Because the nest God gave it lay beyond."

—*James Buckham, in Lippincott.*

PAMELA'S FACULTY.

They talked over Deacon Semple's death in the sewing-circle. It was very sad that he should have died. So suddenly, too, of pneumonia, poor man. But Mrs. Calkins, at whose house the society met that week, couldn't help thinking that it would have been a very dull meeting if he had not; for since everybody had found out just why Luke Judkins had been obliged to mortgage his farm, and Dr. Saunders' marriage with his housekeeper had become an old story, there was absolutely nothing to talk about. It was also providential that he should die just after planting was over, and before haying had begun. He was growing very deaf, too, and was always shiftless. Being a deacon, of course he was prepared, and there was really not much to mourn for, except that now Pamely would have to take care of herself, and Pamely had no faculty. Ruthy Ann could go on keeping school, as she had done for years, and the twins, luckily, were married. Pamely was the only one that was left unprovided for. Pamely was one of the kind that always was unprovided for—the kind that had no faculty.

The farm was all run out; and if it were not, Pamley wouldn't know any better than to expect to raise pumpkins on a pea vine. If she was a farmer's daughter she didn't know but what potatoes came up of their own accord, and weeded and dug themselves. Mrs. Ichabod Badger (generally known as Mis' Ichabod) thought it probable that she even supposed that they washed themselves and jumped into the dinner pot. And it was evident that she set a sight more by posies than she did by garden sass. She was always littering up the house with weeds and stuff out of the woods, and she drew pictures when she'd better have been drawing candles or making soap. She took after the Spencers—her mother's folks. One of them wasn't half witted and wrote verses, and another painted pictures and never amounted to anything. And Pamely was headstrong; she never seemed to pay any attention to good advice. She was always as pleasant and amiable about it as could be, but she would go right on in her own way. This was like her father; when they tried to dismiss the Rev. Mr. Caldwell for unsoundness of doctrine, Deacon Semple he wouldn't agree to it. He didn't get excited and call hard names as the others did, but though they argued and argued he wouldn't be convinced.

Mis' Ichabod was of the opinion that a committee of ladies ought to call upon Pamely and advise her to go and keep house for old Hiram Hutchinson. He had a large farm and two invalid daughters, one afflicted with spinal disease and the other with epilepsy; so 'twas a hard place, and of course she would keep everything at sixes and sevens, not having any faculty; but old Hiram was willing to take her, because he was very close, and she wouldn't expect much. And Mis' Hosea Blodgett added that as Hiram was a widower nobody knew what might happen. He was over fifty and hard to get along with, but then Pamely couldn't be far from twenty-five, and ought to be willing to make a sacrifice for the sake of a home. Ben Seaverns, who used to keep company with her, had gone off to sea five years before, and had probably got drowned, to say nothing of being a shiftless good-for-nothing, and surely there was no man in Brimblecom who wanted to marry a girl without faculty.

Before the meeting adjourned Mis' Ichabod, Mis' Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins, the postmistress, were appointed a committee to labor with Pamely.

There was no doubt about the zeal of the committee. Bright and early the next morning—so early, in fact, that the breakfast dishes were not washed in any town except Brimblecom—the three ladies presented themselves at the front door of Deacon Semple's late residence; front doors were reserved for state occasions in Brimblecom. The committee, after consultation, had decided that this was an occasion which rendered the use of the front door appropriate.

Keturah Grant, who had been maid-of-all-work in Deacon Semple's family for half a century, hobbled to the door, and admitted them to the sitting-room; and there was Pamela, with a great bunch of weeds—buttercups and clover and white weeds—painting, actually painting, at that time in the morning! She wore a high-necked and long sleeved apron, which was bedaubed with paint, and on her nose was a smirch of bright yellow.

The committee with one consent heaved a deep sigh.

"Seein' Scripter commands us to be kind to the widow and the fatherless we thought we'd come and tell you that old Hiram Hutchinson wants a housekeeper," said Mis' Ichabod, who had been chosen chief spokesman in view of the "flow of language" for which she was renowned.

Pamela turned an innocent, puzzled face upon Mis' Ichabod—a very lovely face, with a pure pale skin, and soft shy brown eyes, though in Brimblecom, where rosy-cheeked beauties were the fashion, they had never thought of calling it so.

"Oh, the widower! I couldn't think for the moment what you meant. Poor man! I am sorry if he can't find one. But nobody could expect me to give up Keturah, surely! She is growing too old; and she wouldn't leave me, anyway."

The committee looked at each other. Their mission seemed a somewhat difficult one to perform. Was Pamely so innocent as she looked? Mis' Ichabod had a dreadful suspicion that she was deep, and she resolved not to be daunted.

"We thought you might like the place yourself, seein' you was left so kind of dependent," she said.

"I? Oh, dear! I haven't the least bit of faculty, you know;" and Pamela laughed merrily.

"Them that hain't any faculty have got to try to do something if they don't want to be objicks of charity," said Mis' Ichabod.

"I don't think Brimblecom will ever have to take care of me. If it does I am such a little thing that it won't cost much."

There was a suspicion of a flush on Pamelas cheek and a tense look about her mouth that the committee did not observe. They only saw her laugh, and they arose in high dudgeon.

"I hope the time won't come when you won't find it a laughing matter," said Mis' Hosea Blodgett, who was determined not to come away without saying anything; that would be so humiliating to tell of.

"Oh, I hope not," said Pamela, sweetly.

"That was the very worst thing about Deacon Semple—you never could make him mad," said Miss Nancy Perkins, as she opened the gate. And though the other members of the committee wouldn't acknowledge it, Pamela's resemblance to her father in that respect was the thing that they had found most aggravating in their interview with her.

Before they reached their homes they repented that they had not said more, but there was something in Pamela's manner that made it seem an impossibility. The committee could not explain it clearly. Pamela had been quite pleasant and polite, but they didn't care to go again. However, they quite agreed that the matter ought not to rest there, and they were willing—even anxious—to go and confer with Mr. Stockbridge, the minister, upon the subject. Perhaps he could be induced to advise her. She would not dare to be so high and mighty with the minister.

The Rev. Mr. Stockbridge was a grave and dignified man of nearly forty, who, when he had first come to Brimblecom, ten years before, had had the caps of half the young ladies of his parish persistently set at him. They had now, if they had not wholly abandoned the cap-setting, learned to "draw it mildly, lest it were all in vain," for the minister had never shown the slightest signs of being caught. He seemed somewhat embarrassed when the committee visited him and made known their errand. As Mis' Hosea Blodgett said, in describing the interview to her friends:

"He kinder turned red, and then he kinder turned white, and he looked all ways for Sunday, jest as if we'd said something that wa'n't proper. And when he said anything, which wa'n't for as much as a minute, he up and said jest as good as to say that he didn't consider 'twas any of his business. But Mis' Ichabod she jest talked and argerfied beautiful about how the town would have to take care of her, and bein' her father was a deacon the church ought to do its duty, advisin' and laborin' with her if she was headstrong and set up, and she convinced him—with a few words that I let fall as 'twas given me to speak—and he said h'd go and talk with Pamely accordin' to the best wisdom and judgment that was given him. When she sees him a-comin' she'll dowse her peak, for there's nobody in Brimblecom that ain't afraid of the minister."

Within a week the committee waited upon the minister to hear the result of his advice to Pamela. It was very hard to find him at home; they tried four times before they succeeded. If he had been anybody but the minister they could not have avoided the painful suspicion that he slipped out of the back door when he saw them coming. And when at last they did find him at home his report was not altogether satisfactory.

"Miss Semple did not care to accept the position of housekeeper to Mr. Hiram Hutchinson," he said, as if Pamela were the greatest lady in the land, and could pick and choose positions. But then he was a minister, and ministers couldn't be expected to talk just like common people.

"What is she a goin' to do, then?" demanded Mis' Ichabod, severely. "I don't know of any other chance for her."

"I—I offered her a position, but she declined that also," said the minister.

The committee looked thunderstruck.

"I do hope it wa'n't to keep school," said Mis' Hosea Blodgett, recovering herself suddenly, "for she hain't a mite of faculty, everybody knows. Why, I asked her once if she understood mathematics, and she said she could do addition if you gave her time. My Angelia understands mathematics, and besides beautiful learnin' she's got a real faculty for keepin' school."

"It was not a position as school-teacher," said the minister.

"She could kind of get along with house work, though she hain't any faculty. I hope the folks ain't very partickerler," said Mis' Ichabod.

"As she declined the position it does not seem to matter whether they are or not," said the minister.

If Mis' Ichabod had not stood very much in awe of the minister he would have then and there received a piece of her mind," as she afterward declared; "for if there was anything that provoked her beyond 'endurance it was a closemouthed person." But as he was the minister there was nothing to do but to take leave of him with a coldness and dignity which should give some token of their displeasure.

As if he couldn't tell them just as well as not who wanted to hire Pamely to do housework! But there was one comfort—the committee knew there was nothing going on in Brimblecom that they couldn't find out.

And just after she had expressed that opinion Mis' Ichabod was so overcome by some sudden thought that she fairly gasped and leaned for support against the town pump, which providentially stood in her way.

"I heard that Joanna Leach wanted to go home because her sister's twins had the measles. The minister wanted Pamely to keep house for him!" she gasped.

"Well, Mis' Ichabod, if you hain't got an understandin' worth havin'! And though I never breathed it to a mortal before, I've had my suspicions that the minister wa'n't all he'd ought to be," exclaimed Mis' Hosea Blodgett.

"I never knew a man to have one white eyebrow for nothing," said Miss Nancy Perkins, darkly.

Before night the report had spread all over Brimblecom that the minister had asked Pamela Semple to keep house for him. Mr. Stockbridge was certainly the last person to be suspected of an impropriety, but appearances were deceitful. He surely must know that he ought to have a housekeeper who was at least fifty, and it was eminently proper that she should be toothless, cross-eyed and disfigured with the smallpox, as Joanna Leach was. If Pamela were an especially capable person, the case would be somewhat different; but to be willing to bear with a housekeeper who had no faculty he must have a personal regard for her.

The oldest inhabitant could not remember such an excitement in Brimblecom. The Rev. Mr. Caldwell's heresy had been tame, and the report that Dr. Saunders had another wife living only mildly exhilarating in comparison.

But several weeks went by before any sound of it reached the minister's ears. Happily for him Brimblecom had a wholesome fear of the minister. But at length, owing mainly to the efforts of Mis' Ichabod, Mis' Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins, it was decided that at the next church meeting one of the deacons should question the minister concerning the matter. Such a crying scandal must no longer remain uninvestigated.

It was a great day for Brimblecom. There had not been such an attendance at a church meeting since the Rev. Mr. Caldwell's trial for heresy. Mrs. Deacon Simmons said it seemed so much like county conference that she got up at 4 o'clock and went to baking a great batch of pumpkin pies before she remembered what she was about.

If the minister had any idea of what it all meant he gave no sign, and when Deacon Simmons, with awful solemnity, and with a long preamble concerning the duty of a minister to set an example to his flock in righteousness, asked him if he thought it seemly and becoming to ask the daughter of their late Deacon Ephraim Semple to become his housekeeper, the minister quietly replied that he had never done so.

The committee looked at each other, and everybody else looked at them. Miss Nancy Perkins felt, as she afterward expressed it, as if she "would like to go through to Chiny;" but Mis' Ichabod bore up nobly, and Mis' Hosea Blodgett relied upon Mis' Ichabod.

"Didn't you tell a committee consistin' of Mis' Ichabod Badger, Mis' Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins that you had done so?" pursued Deacon Simmons.

"I did not," said the minister, with an air of bland and innocent surprise.

This was too much for Mis' Ichabod. She arose, and shaking her forefinger impressively at the minister, demanded:

"Didn't you tell us that you had offered her a situation to keep house? And who in this livin' world could it be that wanted a housekeeper but you?"

"You misunderstood me," said the minister, with great politeness. "I said I had offered Miss Semple a position, and it was not to teach school."

Mis' Ichabod sat down, because nothing occurred to her to say, and for a time there was silence. Then Deacon Simmons arose and said, like a second Adam:

"I hope you won't take no offense, nor think nothing' more about this, Mr. Stockbridge. It's somethin' that the women-folks have got up amongst themselves, and I guess it don't amount to but dretful little."

"To relieve any further curiosity about the matter," said the minister, looking straight at the committee, "perhaps I had better explain—although it is an explanation which a man doesn't often make in public—that the position which I offered Miss Semple and which she declined was that of your minister's wife."

Mis' Ichabod always averred that if it hadn't been for a bit of cinnamon which she had on her tongue she should have fainted then.

The church meeting broke up suddenly, the sentiment which Mis' Hosea Blodgett expressed being apparently the sentiment of all—that she should have died in five minutes if she couldn't have got out where she could talk it over.

"Don't talk to me about that girl!" exclaimed Miss Nancy Perkins, with deep feeling. "There never was a man that it took so much faculty to get as the minister."

"And she wouldn't have him? Depend upon it, there's more in that than meets the eye. She's deep," said Mis' Ichabod.

"What do you think Mis' Moses Gregg whispered to me in meetin'?" said Mis' Hosea Blodgett. "She says Pamely sells the pictures she paints for money—sends 'em off to the city. And besides supporting her and Ketury she's a-goin' to pay off the mortgage on the farm."

"I hain't never been sorry that I was brought up to work," said Mis' Ichabod. "Vanity and folly may prosper for a season, but we all know where the downward path ends. If Pamely Semple hadn't been sent away to that academy she might have been as likely and well-behaved as any girl in Brimblecom—if she hadn't any faculty.'

And with these remarks Mis' Ichabod withdrew herself from the council.

On the even tenor of her way went Pamela, working early and late with her brush, and before long a report found its way to Brimblecom that she was considered a remarkable artist, and some things were evident to Brimblecom senses; the mortgage was being paid off, the crops were in a prosperous condition, and old Keturah was renewing her youth.

Brimblecom began to be proud of Pamela. It almost forgot that it had ever been afraid she would become a pauper. Nobody seemed to remember that she had been thought to have no faculty—nobody but the committee.

One or two persons were actually heard to say that it was a pity she wouldn't marry Mr. Stockbridge, but perhaps she had a right to look higher than the rest of the Brimblecom girls. Mis' Ichabod always shook her head with mysterious meaning when Pamela was mentioned, and said, grimly, "Them that lives the longest will see most."

One day triumph came to Mis' Ichabod.

The committee were in the postoffice—Mis' Ichabod and Mis' Hosea Blodgett were often so kind as to assist Miss Nancy Perkins in assorting the mail—when in came Mrs. Deacon Simmons, who was fat and scant of breath, and in such a state of excitement that the committee had, all and severally, to fan her vigorously before her news could be extracted.

"Don't you think, as true as I'm a livin' woman and not a corpse, as I might expect to be, hearin' such upsettin' things and hurryin' so—"

"Go on, go on! don't lose your breath!" cried the committee, in chorus, fanning vigorously. "We'll never breathe it to a soul."

"Oh, it's all over Brimblecom. That good-for-nothing cretur, Ben Seaverns, has come back without hardly so much as a coat to his back, and the rheumatic fever. Been cast away on a desert island and eat up by cannerbals 'most—which nobody can't say wa'n't exactly like him—and nothing but skin and bones, and the doctor says most likely won't never be good for anything again, not to mention that he never was. And Pamely's took him in, and she and Kentury's a-nussin' him up. And that ain't the worst of it; the minister went up and married 'em! She's took that good-for-nothin' cretur to take care of for life—her that might a-had the minister!"

"They never got me to believe that she had any faculty," said Mis' Ichabod.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Level-Headed Engineer.

A dinner was given in Paris a few days ago to M. Grisel, now sixty-nine years of age, who has been all his life a model workman. In 1857 he particularly distinguished himself. On November 23 in that year he was driving a train from Clermont to Brioude, when, on arriving at Vic le Comte, he heard the river Allier rushing with unwonted violence. The night was horribly dark, the rain was pouring in torrents, and being well acquainted with the Vic bridge he felt sure that it would not resist the inundation that was already beginning. The station-master signaled to him to proceed, but Grisel refused point blank to move on, on which the official flew into a rage, but the engine-driver declared that he would not stir until the bridge had been examined. His apprehensions were destined to receive a striking confirmation. At the very moment when the station-master was telegraphing to Clermont for instructions the bridge was carried away with a terrible noise, and the passengers, who had got out of their carriages in much alarm, not quite understanding the cause of the extraordinary delay, rushed up to Grisel and overwhelmed him with expressions of gratitude. On that memorable night the gallant engine-driver had, at the risk of losing his situation, been instrumental in saving no less than 125 persons from, as the event proved, certain death. It was at the instigation of M. Gambetta that M. Raynal, his minister of public works, recognized Grisel's rare merit by making him a knight of the Legion of Honor.

How the Patient Paid.

Among the leading medical specialists of the French capital is a fashionable physician who professes to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to by olfactory treatment. A wealthy Briton not long ago crossed the Channel on purpose to consult him. Having asked his visitor a few curt questions respecting his symptoms, and subjected him to careful auscultation, the doctor extracted a bottle from a drawer in his writing table, uncorked it, and handed it to the Englishman with the words, "Smell it!" adding, as soon as his command had been obeyed, "That is well. You are cured." Whatever surprise the patient may have inwardly experienced at being relieved of his malady with such astounding promptitude and ease, he exhibited no external sign of amazement, but, adopting the laconic style of his professional adviser, ejaculated, "How much?" "A thousand francs," was the reply; whereupon, producing a bank note to that amount from his pocket-book, he held it under the doctor's nose for a few seconds, saying, "Smell it." The astonished Æsculapius mechanically complied. "That is well. You are paid," calmly observed the Englishman, pocketing the note: "I have the honor to wish you a very good-morning." So saying, he bowed politely, and quitted the room.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A frozen plant may be sometimes preserved if plentifully drenched with cold water, because the application of the liquid produces a neutral thaw.

A healthy frog will remain alive for days after the whole of its blood has been withdrawn from the vessels and replaced by a solution of common salt.

One may become so accustomed to opium as to be able to drink daily a litre of laudanum, twenty drops of which would be a strong medicinal dose for a non-habituated person.

From observations made during many years in Senegal and other intertropical regions in Africa, Dr. A. Corre is inclined to believe that the African blacks are destined in course of time to disappear and be supplanted by European emigrants.

An Antwerp firm has patented a means of automatically playing musical instruments by pneumatic and electro magnetic appliances. The pneumatic arrangements are for sounding reeds, and a sheet of card, perforated according to the tune, makes and breaks electric contact as it travels.

A French chemist is said to have obtained a dense, black gum from the outer layers of the birch tree bark by distillation, possessing all the ordinary properties of gutta percha, and having the additional merit of resisting the deteriorating influence of air and the corrosive action of acids.

In seeking for a substance which would destroy the microscopic animals in water without injuring it for drinking purposes, Dr. Langfelt found that citric acid (one-half gramme to every litre of the water) killed all the living organisms, except cyclops and those with thick epidermis, within two minutes.

For the photography of birds in their different positions in flying Marey employs an instrument like a rifle in shape, giving twelve successive images per second, each image being taken in the 1-700 part of a second. In bright sunlight the time of exposure is reduced to the 1-1500 of a second. These views furnish an analysis of the motion of birds in flight which could not be obtained before the perfection of the processes of instantaneous photography.

The Monks of St. Vincent.

The abbey of St. Vincent, near Latrobe, Pa., is the oldest monastery in America, having been founded in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and the college now connected with it is attended by 316 students, receiving instructions from a faculty of thirty-three monks. The lay brothers cultivate a farm of 500 acres, and there is a brewery attached, which, besides supplying the beverage to the community attached to the monastery, the surplus is sold to the neighboring cities. The barn on the farm is 300 feet by ninety-eight, and the brothers have a printing office and bindery, where all the books used in the college are printed and bound. They put up all their own machinery, build their own wagons, shoe their horses, make their own clothing, raise and cook their own food, and slaughter the cattle raised on their own pasturage. The founder was Theodore Browers, a pious Franciscan from the Danish West Indies, and on his death bed he left a will providing that the priest who should succeed him should have the use of the small farm for life; the only condition being that the priest should each year say four masses for the soul of the testator on the anniversary of his death and the three succeeding days. In 1791 Franciscus Fromm, a German priest and missionary, took possession of the farm under the will without the consent of Bishop Carroll, of Baltimore. He was ousted from the farm in 1798, and since then it has been a trust of the church, and the stumpy, partly-cleared farm has become the site of the flourishing abbey of St. Vincent.

The Earliest Plowman.

The steel or iron plowshare is one of the most valuble of modern inventions, and has both lightened the farmer's labors and added largely to his wealth. But Mr. Darwin has proved that worms do in a quiet but effective way the same work that the plow does on a larger scale. They break up the solid crust and enrich the surface by bringing the most valuable constituents from the sub-soil and forming a rich vegetable mold. The little piles left at the mouth of their holes are full of nutrition, and of the highest value for the growth of plants and vegetables.

The worms fill an important place among agricultural labors. The smoothness of beautiful lawns and meadows, Mr. Darwin says, is "mainly due to all the inequalities having been slowly leveled by worms." The improvements which their industry effects are constant and progressive. The whole of the superficial mold over any expanse has passed, and will pass again, every few years through the bodies of worms." These despised articulates ought to be reckoned by the farmer among his most valuable allies.

Made a Mistake.

An insurance agent called into an establishment the other day with a large account-book under his arm. Walking up to the proprietor in a business sort of way, he inquired:

"How's business—how's stock?"

"Oh, business is very dull," replied the tradesman. "'Pon my word, sir, I haven't got $900 in the house. Terrible dull!" and he paused and looked inquiringly at the visitor.

"Only $900!" said the insurance man, in surprise.

"'Pon my soul, sir, I don't believe there is a dollar more—look for yourself," and the man looked very sad and sighed.

"Then, sir," said the insurance man, with a good deal of warmth, "how does it come that your stock is insured in our company for $4,500, eh?"

"Oh! ah! beg your pardon!" exclaimed the dealer, in confusion. "Thought you was the taxman! I was sure you was the tax-gatherer, or, 'pon my soul, I would not have said that, when, in fact, my stock is worth full $8,000. Look for yourself, sir."

The Photograph Gun.

The last invention of science, says a London letter, is a machine to take your likeness by photography unawares. Mr. Tennyson and other celebrities who have an objection to having their portraits taken will no longer be able to enjoy the sunshine, but must take the air at night only. The apparatus is contained in an ordinary opera glass, in which "matched lenses" and "dry plate holders" are substituted for the usual eye-pieces. "The dark chamber used is a cylinder of black cloth like a muff, which fits tightly about the wrist by means of elastic bands." One look at you, and the thing is done. This will afford an opportunity for jokers to immortalize their friends in the most ridiculous positions.

The Life of the Savage.

The savage has no education, no books, no God. He was troubled with no fear of a future state, no money, no ambition. He wooed a maid, raised children, roamed the forest and fished the stream for food. He never traveled in Europe; never went to Congress; never was tried for heresy; never attended a primary election, engaged in trade or edited a newspaper. He never kept carriage-horses to go lame, or a cook to get saucy, or indulged in household expenses he could not pay. His exemplary spouse never indulged in fashionable attire, obtained on credit from a French milliner, or bought on time. He never had a headache from bad whisky or dyspepsia from over-seasoned food. He lived, hunted and took no thought for the future.

Ice lying in the interstices of rocks will explode them as effectually as dynamite.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

There arrived at Castle Garden, New York, during the week ending May 20, 23,545 emigrants, the largest number landed at the port in any one week.

An explosion of sulphur in a colliery near Shamokin, Pa., caused the death of three men and fatal injuries to a fourth man.

At a meeting of striking railroad miners in Pittsburg it was resolved to continue the strike against a reduction in wages.

Eli Fay, a mill-owner of Stafford, N. H., became jealous of his wife and they separated. Meeting her the other day in a cemetery he shot her in the back, inflicting a mortal wound. Fay was arrested.

The boiler-makers of New York and Brooklyn have struck for an increase of ten per cent. in their wages.

The Pacific National bank, of Boston, which suspended some months since and only recently resumed, has stopped payments again and will wind up its business. The second suspension is due to a lack of business since resumption, public confidence in the concern not having been restored.

Timothy Smith, a thirteen-year-old boy of Naugatuck, Conn., objected to going on an errand for his mother, and when she insisted went to the barn and hanged himself.

The estate of Joseph L. Lewis, of Jersey City, valued at $1,000,000, which he bequeathed to the United States government to help to pay the national debt, has been finally settled. The probate of the will was disputed by a woman who claimed to be the widow. She, Marcus Sacia, Dr. Parks and other associates were convicted of fraud and sentenced to State prison at Trenton. The estate, by judicious investment, has now reached the sum of $1,400,000. The sum of $300,000 has been awarded to the West India heirs, and $100,000 has been allowed for counsel fees and legal expenses. The residue, $900,000, is in United States bonds, and they will, it is said, be canceled, under the direction of the court, and then be returned to the secretary of the treasury, as the simplest way of carrying out the terms of the will.

Moses Taylor, one of the best known and wealthiest of New York's merchant princes and bankers, is dead in his seventy-seventh year. He left an estate estimated at between $40,000,000 and $45,000,000, mostly in railroad, bank, telegraph and gas securities.

The prosecution closed in the Cramer case at New Haven, and without speech or argument the defense began to call witnesses, seeking to establish their theory that Jennie Cramer, after a scene with her mother, went to Savin Rock and committed suicide.

South and West.

The late ex-Governor Washburn, of Wisconsin, left an estate valued at $2,500,000. His will provides $50,000 for a public library at La Crosse and $350,000 for a memorial asylum at Minneapolis as a tribute to his mother.

Stephen G. Effler was hanged at Marion, N. C., for murdering his wife, and W. W. Rhea suffered a similar penalty in the same way at Pulaski, Tenn., for killing one Goodrum, against whom he had a grudge. Rhea's hanging was witnessed by 5,000 persons and was a horrible affair, as three attempts had to be made before the man was launched into eternity, the noose slipping twice, lacerating his face and breaking a blood vessel.

A fire at Leadville, Col., destroyed the Windsor hotel, Academy of Music, and the Palace of Fashion, a large dry goods house, causing a loss of about $200,000. Several lives were lost.

John McMenemon, a farmer, aged sixty-five, living near Muscatine, Iowa, was shot and killed by his fifteen-year-old daughter. The father and daughter were quarreling, when the girl's brother, aged eighteen, handed her a revolver, with which she shot her father through the breast. It is supposed that the children desired to get possession of their father's property. The mother is in an insane asylum.

Further crop reports from the Northwest state that wheat and corn are doing well, and that there is a large increase in acreage.

After a session covering a period of thirteen months a committee appointed by the Arkansas legislature to investigate the accounts of ex-Treasurer Thomas J. Churchill, now the governor of the State, has made a report declaring that there is a deficit in the accounts of the governor during the six years in which he was treasurer to the extent of $114,000.

In Upson county, Ala., two farmers, John Owens and James Baker, met on the highway and quarreled. Baker drew a revolver and leveled it at Owens, who said: "If you shoot me, shoot me in the head." Baker did so and killed Owens instantly.

A band of vigilants, after chasing eight horse thieves in Missouri for three weeks, caught and lynched three of them near Kirbyville, shot and killed a fourth and mortally wounded a fifth.

The national committee of the Greenback-Labor party met at St. Louis, Mo. A committee was appointed to prepare an address to the people of the United States.

Considerable damage has been done to some of the crops in Iowa and other parts of the West by a severe frost and a fall of snow to the depth of three inches.

A man named Buckman, arrested in Baltimore on a charge of larceny, confessed to the murder on April 4 of Captain Nelson, commanding an oyster sloop, and of a negro employed in the vessel. The captain, the negro and Buckman were the only persons on the sloop. Buckman was employed as cook, and after murdering the other two he turned the vessel adrift, escaping in a small boat.

From Washington.

The state department has advices that President Barrios, of the Republic of Guatemala, will visit the United States at an early date.

The President has approved the fortification appropriation bill, the agricultural department appropriation bill and the act providing for the removal of the remains of the late General Kilpatrick to the State of New Jersey.

Guiteau has written another letter asserting that he is in the protection of the Almighty, and that if he is hanged a judgment will fall on this country.

The bill to extend the charters of the national banks passed the House by a vote of 123 to 67.

The unanimous decision of the District supreme court on the questions raised by the defense in the Guiteau case is against the appeal of the assassin's counsel that the trial should be declared void for want of jurisdiction. The opinion of the court sustains the position taken by the district attorney, that the jurisdiction is complete where the fatal blow was struck without regard to the locality of actual demise. The court holds that the bullet fired at the President by Guiteau on the 2d of July at the railroad station in Washington was the cause of his death and that the trial could only have been held in Washington, and that the mere fact of the victim being removed to Elberon to prolong his life or save it if possible could not be made to affect the character of the crime. The court holds, in addition, that there are several grounds on which the jurisdiction, as exercised, might be maintained if it were necessary to decide the case.

After the delivery of the opinion adverse to Guiteau's appeal the prisoner was taken at once to a solitary cell in the jail and placed under the death-watch. Every action will be observed up to the fatal moment, and not a word will be permitted to be spoken to him except by his spiritual adviser or by persons specially authorized by the warden, General Crocker, who has entire charge of and responsibility for the assassin until his dead body is ready to be consigned to the doctors for a post mortem examination. District-Attorney Corkhill has determined upon an examination of the brain of the assassin by a board of the most eminent medical experts in the United States, to put at rest, as he believes, by such examination forever the question of his sanity. After the autopsy the body will be delivered to his relatives.

Guiteau received the announcement that the court had refused to grant him a new trial with considerable coolness. Mr. Reed, his counsel, said to him: "I have just come from the court in banc, which has affirmed your sentence of conviction." "On what ground?" asked Guiteau, calmly, and without the slightest appearance of nervousness. "They sustain the right of jurisdiction on the common law, and they did not profess to find any statute which supplied the defects in that law," replied Mr. Reed. "Well, what do you think of it?" asked Guiteau, coolly. Mr. Reed then held a whispered conversation with the prisoner, in the course of which he explained to him what steps he proposed to take next. Guiteau listened attentively, and expressed his satisfaction.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate: Leland C. Bacon, of New York, to be consul of United States at Samana; Louis Dupont Lyle, of Pennsylvania, to be consul of United States at Funchal; John W. Stone, of Michigan, to be attorney-general of the United States for the Western district of Michigan.

The postmaster general, in response to a resolution of the House, has sent a letter to the speaker in which he recommends that the postage on second class matter (papers and magazines) be abolished. He also states that the fourth class matter (merchandise) is carried at a loss to the government, and if the government is to be taxed for the transportation of either class it should be for the second class instead of the fourth.

Foreign News.

An American missionary stationed at Faias, in Asia Minor, reports the prevalence of a distressing famine in that region. He says that from one-half to three-fourths of the people in many villages are destitute.

Ten thousand Jews are without shelter at Brody, Russia, and their condition of misery is reported as indescribable.

The Irish repression bill passed its second reading in the house of commons by a vote of 383 against 45.

The coronation of the Russian czar will take place at Moscow on September 6.

A fire at Lyons, France, destroyed several workshops and other buildings, causing a loss of about $800,000 and throwing 3,000 workmen out of employment.

Four hundred houses have been destroyed by fire at Boyabad, in Asia Minor.

The schooner President arrived at Quebec, having on board the mate and five seamen of the ship Western Belle, which had run into an iceberg and sunk. The captain and thirteen men were lost.

The Duke of Grafton is dead in his sixty-fourth year.

Ireland is to have a new detective force.

During a riot in Limerick, Ireland, the police charged on the crowd with fixed bayonets and several persons were injured.

It is reported that at a council of the Russian imperial family it was decided, because of the receipt of alarming information touching the projects of the Nihilists, to defer the coronation of the czar for a year.

The Irish members of the British parliament will stoutly resist the passage of the repression bill.

A fire in the Jewish quarter of Kovno, Russia, destroyed 105 houses.

Five men who attempted to destroy a bridge on the Mexican National railway were caught, and by order of the governor of the state of Mexico they were immediately shot.

In the British house of commons a division occurred in the Irish party, Mr. O'Donnell and others being opposed to the moderate policy of Mr. Parnell. The latter, with several members of the party, left the house.

The Russian press has been ordered to omit hereafter any report of the massacre of Jews, and not to discuss the question.

Latest advices from the wreck of the steamer Manitoulin which was burnt near Killarney, Ontario, places the number of persons lost at twenty to twenty-five.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The Senate passed nine building bills, appropriating in all $1,975,000. The places and the amounts were as follows: Louisville, Ky. $500,000; Hannibal, Mo., $75,000; Detroit, $600,000; Council Bluffs, $100,000; Syracuse, N. Y., $200,000; Poughkeepsie, $75,000; Rochester, $200,000; Galveston, Texas, $125,000; La Crosse, Wis., $100,000.... The five per cent. land bill was passed.

House.

The general deficiency appropriation bill, appropriating $6,425,319, was reported.... A deadlock ensued in an attempt to consider the South Carolina contested election case of Mackey against O'Conor, the Democrats refusing to vote, thus leaving the House without a quorum.

WISE WORDS.

We can refute assertions, but who can refute silence.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

Surmises are not facts. Suspicions which may be unjust need not be stated.

Idleness is hard work to those who are not used to it, and dull work for those who are.

Pleasure is the mere accident of our being and work its natural and most holy necessity.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

The most brilliant qualities become useless when they are not sustained by force of character.

Imitate time. It destroys slowly. It undermines, wears, loosens, separates. It does not uproot.

Poetry is the blossom and the fragrance of all human knowledge, human thoughts, human passions, emotion, language.

Nothing elevates a man so much as disinterested good-will. We, for example, most heartily wish that every man in the world had half a million and we ourselves a million.

Hugging sorrow is not the way to lessen it, though, like the nettle, trouble stings less when it is firmly grasped and not feared. Frequent disappointments teach us to mistrust our own inclinations and shrink even from vows our hearts may prompt.

Victory is not for the weak, the cowardly, the vacillating. The roar of the battle may deafen us, the smoke of the conflict dim our sight, but if our feet are firm upon the rocks of resolution, our hearts filled with divine aspiration for all that is pure and true, if our hands be the willing servants of our hearts, victory will be ours. Defeat is impossible, as God views victory and defeat.

HEALTH HINTS.

Borax used in preserving butter imparts no disagreeable flavor.

Milkweed juice is said to be a remedy for suppurating wounds.

A strong solution of white soap forms a valuable antidote in case of poisoning with the mineral acids, if alkalies are not at hand.

The wearing of silk or flannel underwear throughout the year, especially for delicate or invalid persons, is recommended by physicians. If, however, the skin is so sensitive as to make even the thinnest gauze a source of irritation, an exception would be made in such case; but in some way it is necessary to be prepared against the sudden changes of temperature which, in our climate, occur almost daily, even in summer.

Mr. George Catlin, in his history of the North American Indians, says that he never met one that breathed through the mouth, nor one that was deaf, unless born so. The habit of breathing naturally through the nose would therefore appear to preserve a healthy state of the air-passages leading from the back of the throat to the middle ear on each side.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

A Romance of the Guiteau Trial.

The Washington *Star* says: During the Guiteau trial the newspaper correspondents and others who made daily visits to the court-room became much interested in a young lady with a pretty face who sat during the trial at a table beside Mrs. Scoville. It was an oasis of beauty in a desert of bald heads and unromantic pencil-drivers, immediately in front of the judge's stand. This young lady was the daughter of Dr. Rice, of Murton, Wisconsin, Mr. Scoville's family physician, who declared Guiteau to be insane, and became so much interested in the proceedings that he remained here through nearly the whole trial. Dr. Rice and his daughter May stopped at the Tremont house, and there Miss Rice became acquainted with Mr. Fred Cowie, the son of Mr. George Cowie. Since the trial ended Mr. Cowie has found mysterious business that has taken him out to Wisconsin once or twice. On the last trip, however, he settled the business and returned to Washington with Dr. Rice's daughter, who now bears the name of Cowie.

An Attractive Region.

A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* says: The northern zone of the South, embracing Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee, with the northern portions of Georgia, Alabama and Arkansas, is a region of vast extent, and has great interest for Northern people accustomed to farming who may desire to emigrate to a country suited to this industry. There is much excellent land here, with soils adapted to the cultivation of most of the important farm products of the region lying between New York and Pennsylvania, on the east side, and Iowa and Kansas on the west, as well as to those of the south. The climate is favorable, not being so different from that of the States north of it as to cause emigrants from them any considerable inconvenience or discomfort. In the hilly portions of this zone there is cold enough for Northern people, while the mildness of the winter and its brief duration render farming and stock-raising more profitable than they are farther north, as the shelter and feeding of animals require comparatively small expenditure. The summers are of course much longer than in New York or Iowa, but the heat is not usually so great as it is in New Hampshire. With proper attention to sanitary conditions and requirements this is a very healthy region, the proportion of malarious diseases for the uplands being less than in some of the finest portions of New England. There is much beautiful country, with pleasant scenery. In Northern Alabama I observed a close resemblance to the appearance of the hill regions of Southern and Central New Hampshire.

By attention to the selection of seed of the most suitable varieties, and to methods of cultivation, some of the vegetable products of regions farther north, which are supposed to be unsuited to the South, can probably be profitable throughout the zone now under consideration. Such acclimation of esculents from other portions of the country would be a great benefit, and is especially desirable for emigrants from the North, who are apt to be impressed by the lack of variety in the bill of fare at the tables of the planters as well as at Southern hotels. But many vegetables and fruits which belong to the South are rarely found on the table, or are in use but for a brief portion of the year, simply because people do not care to take the pains to produce them. "It's too much trouble to raise 'em," is the usual answer, when I inquire about them. Little attention is given to gardening on most Southern plantations. It is regarded as a trivial employment for the time and labor of men; entirely unimportant in comparison with the "crop," which is usually cotton, tobacco, sugar or rice. "We like a few messes of green things in the spring," the people say, "but for summer work we need something more substantial. Give us the old stand-bys." These are commonly bread, bacon and greens, as the ordinary fare for laborers.

Recalled Home.

Agernon Branningford quarreled with his brother in England in 1850, came to America, went to San Francisco, and gradually sunk in the social scale until he became a noted pest. "Old Ag" has now been recalled to his home by a messenger who reached San Francisco notifying him of the death of his father, Lord Branningford, and of his succession to a couple of millions.

[Brooklyn Sunday Eagle.]

A Picture Worth Beholding.

Hanging between two small windows, and catching the light from a larger one opposite, in one of the offices of Adams Express company, at 59 Broadway, New York—the office occupied by Mr. W. H. Hall, head of the delivery department—is a plainly finished but neatly framed chromo about 2½ by 3 feet in size, which is looked upon by hundreds of people daily, on many of whom it has a wonderful and salutary effect. It represents a flight of half a dozen rough stone steps leading from the swarded bank of a placid lake to a little rustic temple set in the rugged side of the mountain which rises in stupendous proportions in the background all covered with a rank luxuriant growth of foliage in brush and tree. In the open door of this little temple stands a half concealed figure, with an arm and hand extended, holding forth a small, dimly defined package, while seated on the sward at the foot of the steps an aged pilgrim, barefooted, lame and decrepid, bears a staff in one hand, and in the other holds before his dim eyes a small bottle, whose label he eagerly scans. This label bears the words: "St. Jacobs Oil."

The Great German Remedy.

Simple as this little chromo appears in its unostentatious position, it has an influence which it would be difficult to estimate.

"It is to that picture and the persuasions of Mr. Hall," said Mr. Edward J. Douglass, a gentleman connected with Mr. Hall's department, "that I owe my present ability to perform my work. Some weeks ago I was violently attacked with sciatic rheumatism, and hour by hour I grew worse, and nothing my family or the doctor could do gave me any relief, and I began to think in a few days that my case was hopeless and that I was doomed to be an invalid and helpless cripple for life. But at last I thought of that picture which I had often looked at with but little interest, and then Mr. Hall came to my bedside, and, telling me how St. Jacobs Oil had cured him of a worse and longer standing case than mine, urged me to use the same remedy. I did so that very night, directing my wife not to spare it but to apply it thoroughly according to the directions, which she did with a large piece of flannel cloth saturated with the Oil, and then bound the cloth to the affected parts. The next morning I was free from pain, and although a little sore in the hip was able to dress myself, and the next day I resumed my duties in the office as sound as a dollar. Here I am now in full health and strength, having had no touch of rheumatism or other pain since. Whenever I see one of our drivers or any other person who shows any symptoms of lameness or stiffness, I point him to the picture in Mr. Hall's office, and then direct him to go for St. Jacobs Oil at once."

Every one who has studied London signs has noticed the appropriateness of name and business which is visible everywhere. For instance: Rumfit & Catwell, tailors; Alfred Pinch, shoemaker; Tugwell, the dentist; Going & Gonne, auctioneers.

Railroaders' Relief.

That most comfortable Ticket Office 187 West street, New York, is presided over by Mr. C. V. V. Ward, who thus addressed one of our representatives recently: "Some months ago I had rheumatism in my right arm, and was unable to raise it. I was advised by a friend to use St. Jacobs Oil. I did so, and before the second bottle had been exhausted my arm was perfectly well."—Brooklyn Eagle.

It is terribly discouraging to an editor to see his wife pass carelessly over the brightest paragraphs, and settle down with solid comfort on the obituary column.—*Middletown Transcript.*

The success of St. Jacobs Oil throughout the civilized world is without a parallel.—Richmond (Va) Southern Planter and Farmer.

The European fashion of wearing no jewels, except in full dress, for evening entertainments, is becoming the rule among society people in New York.

Wanted.—A person in every town to distribute 10 to 100 newspapers. A handsome present will be sent. For particulars address *Journal of Commerce*, Omaha, Nebraska.

Pure cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

25 Cents Will Buy
a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Baldheaded men are informed that there is but one avenue of escape from their affliction, and that is Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great hair renewer, which, being recently improved, is more efficacious than ever.

A Tranquil Nervous System
Can never be possessed by those whose digestive and assimilative organs are in a state of chronic disorder. Weak stomachs make weak nerves. To restore vigor and quietude to the latter, the first must be invigorated and regulated. The ordinary sedatives may tranquilize the nerves for a while, but they can never, like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, remove the causes of nervous debility. That superb invigorant and corrective of disordered conditions of the alimentary organs have also the effect of imparting tone to the nerves. The delicate tissues of which they are constituted, when weakened in consequence of impoverishment of the blood, resulting from imperfect digestion and assimilation, draw strength from the fund of vitality developed in the system by the Bitters, which imparts the required impetus to the nutritive functions of the stomach, enriches the circulation, and gives tone and regularity to the secretive and evacuative organs.

Denver has an old organ grinder, living in an obscure hut, who has begged $20,000 worth of small coin above what little he needed to exist.

To Consumptives.
Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of Consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The true way to advance another's virtue is to follow it, and the best means to cry down another's vice is to decline it.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII, of Dime Series pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

If we were all permitted to put our own valuation on ourselves there would not be a low-priced man in the world.

In the Family.
Corner Wyoming and Luzerne Streets, Pittston, Pa., September 9, 1881.
H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure in my family with marked benefits and can highly recommend it.
C. W. Carr.

Dispose of the time past to observation and reflection, time present to duty, and time to come to Providence.

From James M. Wilson, Esq., 2 Hayne street, Charleston, S. C.:
Dr. Holman: It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony for the benefit I have received from the use of the Holman Pad and Plasters. For over forty years I have endured the misery growing out of a torpid liver and dyspepsia, accompanied with violent headaches, and have tried various remedies and changes of climate without receiving permanent relief. I have worn one of Holman's Pads about one month with wonderful results, and can say that I feel better than I have done for years, and I believe will be permanently cured. From the benefit I have received, I am convinced of the virtue of the Pad and recommend it to suffering humanity.

On Thirty Days' Trial.
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.
P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging irritation, inflammation and all Kidney and Urinary Complaints cured by "Buchupaiba." $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.
William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

ALLEN'S Brain Food-cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs. $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime, live weight	13	@	13½
Calves—Com'n to Choice Veals.	8½	@	9
Sheep	4½	@	6½
Lambs	7	@	9½
Hogs—Live	7	@	7½
Dressed, city	9½	@	9⅝
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 55	@	8 50
Western, good to choice	5 90	@	9 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 39½	@	1 44
No. 1 White	1 43	@	1 43½
Rye—State	88	@	91½
Barley—Two-rowed State	92	@	98
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	80	@	86½
Yellow Southern	93	@	93
Oats—White State	65	@	72
Mixed Western	65	@	64½
Hay—Prime Timothy	85	@	1 05
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75	@	80
Hops—State, 1881, choice	20	@	24
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 25	@	18 40
Lard—City Steam	11 45	@	11 45
Refined	11 50	@	11 50
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7¾
Refined	7¾	@	7⅞
Butter—State Creamery, fine	24	@	27
Dairy	17	@	23
Western Im. Creamery	21	@	23
Factory	10	@	20
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	12
Skims	2	@	6
Western	11	@	12
Eggs—State and Penn	20	@	20½
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 62	@	3 75
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to choice	6 60	@	7 25
Lambs—Western	7 00	@	7 50
Sheep—Western	6 25	@	6 75
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	7 65	@	7 90
Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 68	@	1 68
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68½	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	47	@	47
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	16 50	@	18 00
Hogs—Live	7½	@	8
Hogs—City Dressed	9½	@	10
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	16 00	@	16 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	8 50	@	9 50
Corn—High Mixed	91	@	92
Oats—Extra White	65	@	68
Rye—State	95	@	97
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46	@	48
Unwashed " "	28	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 62½	@	8 37½
Sheep—Live weight	6½	@	7
Lambs	6½	@	8½
Hogs, Northern, d. w	9¼	@	9½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 00	@	6 37
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 45	@	1 45½
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69½	@	69½
Oats—Mixed	58½	@	59
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	28	@	28
Cheese—New York Full Cream.	12½	@	12½
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7½	@	7½



Among the medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MAKE HENS LAY
An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint of food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

WANTED—Agents to sell the only authorized picture of the Garfield Family—published under the direction of Mrs. Garfield. Samples free to Agents that work. Exclusive Territory given. J. H. Bufford's Sons, Art Publishers, 293 and 295 Broadway, New York.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cin'ti, O. Territory Given. Catalogue FREE.

$30 per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. $5 outfit free. G. W. Ingraham & Co., Boston, Mass.

WANTED Inventors to know that I make no charge for obtaining patents until after the patent is actually allowed. Book sent free. C. A. SHAW, 11 Court St. Boston.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

FREE SAMPLE with catalogue of Sporting and Sensational Books. J. A. WILSON, Paulsboro, N. J.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Add's H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

TORMENT, INDEED.

Life's vexations do not generally come on one like a storm descending the mountain or like a whirlwind; they come as the rain does in some sections of the world—gently, but every day. One of life's discomforts is presented herewith. According to popular impression, hot weather, mosquitoes and mad dogs all flourish at the same time and are chargeable to the malefic influence of the Dog Star. Speaking of dogs and the Dog Star reminds us of a boy's story of a dog and the comet, and which we here give in a short extract from the boy's letter: "Golly, Bob, you ought to ha' been there last night to a-seen the fun. Tom Winkins' dorg Toddles was a-settin' at the gate a-gazin' at the Comit, when along comes old Sykes durned rat tarrier and the 2 waltzed over the fence and the 2 fought. The tarrier proved too much for Toddles, and afore they could haul him off the battle ground he had made a good square meal off his hide. Tom was in despair. A kind looking gentleman in a broad brim hat told him to get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and rub him with it, and it would cure him in no time. What does Tom do but steal into the chapel at Vesper time and slide into Father Jacobs confessional box and beg of him a bottle of his oil with which to rub his dorg. The Father felt of Tom's head; it was hot an' afore Tom could utter a prayer, two men were luggin' him home followed by a great crowd, who kept at a safe distance, thinking he had been bit by a mad dorg. The more he kicked and screamed to be let free, the tighter they held on to him." In reference to another torment, the Chicago *Western Catholic* recently wrote: "Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what the most skillful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

Union Catholic Library Association,
204 Dearborn Street,
Chicago, Sept. 16, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but, thanks to the remedy, I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.
Very respectfully,
James A. Conlan, Librarian.



N Y N U—20

REMOVAL

The Wilsonia Magnetic Clothing Company
beg to announce to the public that in order to accommodate the greatly increased demand for their Magnetic Garments they have removed their principal salesrooms and offices from 465 Fulton St., Brooklyn, to 25 East 14th St., New York City, where all communications should be addressed, and all checks, drafts and P. O. orders be made payable.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO.,
25 EAST 14th STREET,
New York City.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE **PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD**
Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman empires, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc. It contains 672 fine historical engravings, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

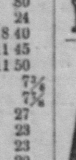
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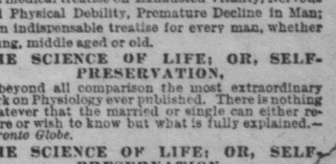
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